The Massillon Independent.

VOL. XXIV—NO. 9. MASSILLON, OHIO, AUGUST 20, 1886. WHOLE NO. 1,205.

OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF

STRAW GOODS

WILL BE CLOSED OUT THIS MONTH.

SEE PRICES:

Men's Mackinaw Hats, formerly $1 to $2, for 50c to $1.50.

Manilas, formerly $2.25 to $2.75, for $1.75 to $2.25.

Mackinaw Sailor Hats, for children, formerly $1 to $1.50, for 65c to $1.15.

Boys' Hats, formerly 50c to $1, for 25c to 50c.

Spangler & Wade,

NO. 4 EAST MAIN STREET.

Business Directory.

ATTORNEYS.

R. W. McCAUGHEY, Attorney at Law, office over Diefhenn's Arcade Store, Erie street, Massillon, Ohio.

COLE & REINOEHL, Attorneys at Law and Notaries Public, office over Marks Bros. store Erie street, Massillon, Ohio.

WILLISON & GARBERT, Attorneys-at-Law. Rooms Nos. 11 and 11½ Opera Block.

WILLIAM McMILLAN, Attorney at Law, in H. Beatty's block, in the rooms formerly occupied by R. H. Folger.

ROBERT H. FOLGER, Attorney at Law, U. S Commissioner, Commissioner of Deeds for New York and Pennsylvania, and Notary Public. Office second floor Tremont Block, No. 46 South Erie street, Massillon, O. Will give strict attention to all business entrusted to his care in Stark and the adjoining counties.

BANKS.

UNION NATIONAL BANK, Massillon, Ohio. Jos. Coleman, President, J. H. Hunt, Cashier.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, Erie street, Massillon, Ohio. $50,000 Capital. S. Hunt, President; C. Steese Cashier.

GERMAN DEPOSIT BANK, Hotel Conrad Block. Dealers in promissory notes, manufacturers' scrip and exchange. Collections made in all cities and towns in the United States.
P. G. ALBRIGHT, Cashier.

CIGAR MANUFACTURERS.

PETER SAILER, manufacturer and wholesale Cigar dealer Factory corner Erie and Tremont streets.

PHIL BLUMENSCHEIN, wholesale and retail dealer in Cigars. Factory and store room No. 59 West Main street.

DRUGGISTS.

W. H. McCALL & CO, Druggists. Prescription work a specialty. Dealers in stationery, blank books and school supplies. A full line of druggist's sundries.

Z. T. BALTZLY, dealer in Drugs, Medicines, and Chemicals, Perfumery and Fancy articles, Stationery and Blank Books, Opera House, Massillon, Ohio.

DENTISTS.

E. CHIDESTER, Dentist, over Humberger & Son's store. Nitrous oxide gas administered for painless extraction of teeth.

FURNITURE.

JAMES A. HACKETT, Furniture Dealer, Wall Paper, Curtains, etc., No. 16, West Main st.

JOHN H. OGDEN, Furniture Dealer and Undertaker, No. 23 West Main street.

DRY GOODS.

WATKINS BROS., Dry Goods, Notions, Etc., No. 20, East Main street.

THE MASSILLON BEE HIVE CASH STORE, Special departments: Domestic Dry Goods, Silks and Fancy Goods, Notions and Hosiery, Carpets and Oil Cloths and Merchant Tailoring. Allman, Putman & Leighley, Proprietors.

HUMBERGER & SON, dealers in General Dry Goods, Notions, Fancy Goods, etc. No. 8 East Main Street.

PHYSICIANS:

H. B. GARRIGUS, M D.
Physician and Surgeon,
Office hours, 8 30 to 10.30 A. M.
2 P. M. to 5 P. M.
7 P. M. to 9 P. M.
Office in H. Beatty's block, formerly occupied by Dr. Barrick. Near corner of Main and Erie streets. Residence 241 East Main street.

H. C. ROYER, M. D
SURGEON.
Office Hours: 7 A. M. to 9:30 A. M.
12 M. to 2 P. M.
5 P. M. to 7 P. M.
Office and Residence 100 E. Main St., Massillon, O.

DR. W H. KIRKLAND, Homeopathic Practice. Office No. 55 East Main street, Massillon, Ohio. Office hours, 7 to 8 a. m., 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.. Office open day and night.

JEWELERS.

JOSEPH COLEMAN, dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Musical Instruments, etc. No. 5 South Erie Street.

C F. VON KANEL, West Side Jeweler, No. 5 West Main street.

HARDWARE.

S. A. CONRAD & CO., Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, etc., Main street.

MANUFACTORIES.

MASSILLON CONTRACTING AND BUILDING CO., Manufacturers of Doors Sash Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

HESS, SNYDER & CO., manufacturers of Novelty Pumps, Stoves, Engines, Mill and Mining Machinery. Works on South Erie street.

RUSSELL & CO., manufacturers of Threshing Machines, Portable, Semi-Portable and Traction Engines, Horse Powers, Saw Mills, &c.

MASSILLON ROLLING MILL, Joseph Corns & Son, Proprietors, manufacturers of a superior quality of Merchant Bar and Blacksmith Iron.

MASSILLON GLASS FACTORY, manufactures Green Glass Hollow Ware Beer Bottles, Flasks, &c.

MASSILLON IRON BRIDGE COMPANY Manufacturers of Bridges, Roofs and General Iron Structures.

REAL ESTATE.

P. G. ALBRIGHT, dealer in all kinds of Real Estate. Office in German Deposit Bank.

GENERAL MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

WHEAT—Higher; Aug., 76@76⅝c; Sept., 77⅝@77⅞c; Oct., 79¾@79⅞c.
CORN—Higher; Aug., 42¼@42⅝c; Sept., 43½@43⅝c; Oct., 44⅞@45⅛c.
OATS—Lower; Aug., 27@27c; Sept., 28@28⅛c.
PROVISIONS—Mess Pork lower: Aug., $9.62½@9.62½; Sept., $9.62½@9.62½; Oct., $9.72½@9.72½. Lard—Higher: Aug., $7.35@7.37½; Sept., $7.35@7.37½; Oct., $6.85@6.87½.
CATTLE—Market steady. We quote:
Choice Shipping Cattle..... $4.75@5.10
Good Shipping Steers..... 4 20@4.70
Medium steers..... 3.80@4.20
HOGS—Market firm. Sales ranged from $4.20@4.35 for light; 4.65@5.15 for heavy.
WOOL—Active and prices better.
Wisconsin, Illinois, Michigan, Indiana and Eastern Iowa.
Coarse, tub, 20@23c; Medium, tub, 28@31c; Fine, unwashed, 19@23c; Medium, unwashed, 25@26c; Coarse, unwashed, 23@25c; Burry, unwashed, 14@16c; Fine, washed, 29@30c; Medium, washed, 30@32c; Coarse, washed, 28@29c.
Nebraska, Dakota, Minnesota, Kansas and Western Nebraska.
Fine, unwashed, 17@22c; Medium, unwashed, 22@26c; Coarse, unwashed, 21@25c

NEW YORK.

WHEAT—Higher; No. 2 Sept., 88@88⅝c; Oct., 89@89⅜c; November, 91@91⅜c.
CORN—Quiet; Mixed Western Spot, 51@51⅛c Sept.

MILWAUKEE.

WHEAT—Higher; Aug., 76½c; Sept. 77½c.
CORN—Firm at 42½c for No. 2. OATS—Firm; No. 2 White, 27c. RYE—Dull; 60c for No. 1.

ST. LOUIS.

WHEAT—Higher; No. 2, Red, Aug., 78⅝@78¾c; Sept., 79@79⅜c. CORN—Higher; 40@40c August; 40 40⅜c Sept. OATS—27½c Aug. RYE—Quiet; 51c. PROVISIONS—Pork easier; $10 30. Lard—$6.50.

BALTIMORE.

WHEAT—Western higher; No. 2 Winter Red Spot and August 86½@86½c; Sept., 86 87. CORN—Quiet; Aug., 50@50½c; Sept. 50@50⅜c. OATS—Western White, 33@35c; Mixed do., 30@33c.

MASSILLON.

Wheat, per bushel	73 to 75
Oats	25 to 29
Corn	40
Barley	65 to 70
Hay, per ton	8
Eggs, per doz	10
Chickens per lb	5
Butter	10
Potatoes	35

MOST PERFECT MADE

Prepared with strict regard to Purity, Strength, and Healthfulness. Dr. Price's Baking Powder contains no Ammonia, Lime, Alum or Phosphates. Dr. Price's Extracts, Vanilla, Lemon, etc., flavor deliciously.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO. CHICAGO AND ST. LOUIS.

TUN KEE'S CHINESE STEAM LAUNDRY,

No 2 East Tremont St., and basement of Minich's building, East Main street, will be pleased to show the public the finest work ever produced in his line. One call will convince you of his fine and superior workmanship.

Shirts, 10c; Cuffs per pair, 4c; Collars 2 for 5c

Work taken every day in the week and returned on the second or third day thereafter.

MILLER'S OIL REFINING WORKS, Allegheny City, Pa
OFFICE:—328 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

A. D. MILLER & SONS, Manufacturers of High Test Oils, for export and home consumption. Would call public attention to our brand,

WATER WHITE OLEINE, 150 TEST.

Warranted none better. Gasoline for stoves and gas machines, 74, 86, 87, 88 and 90 gravities. Lubricating oils. Staves and heading wanted. 8y

GROCERIES.

DATWATER & SON. Established in 1832. Forwarding and Commission Merchant and dealer in all kinds of Country Produce. Warehouse in Atwater's Block, Exchange street.

ALBRIGHT & CO., Cash Grocery and Provision Dealers, Queensware, etc., No. 25 East Main street Goods delivered free of charge.

TINNERS.

HENRY F. OEHLER, dealer in Stoves, Tinware, House Furnishing Goods, etc. No. 14 West Main street.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Thirty-five Hundred Persons Rendered Homeless in Wisconsin by Forest Fires.

President Cleveland Wants a Rest During His Summer Trip.

RAVAGES BY FLAMES.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Aug. 16.—So wide is the territory traversed by the forest fires in northern and middle Wisconsin and so meager the information as to the actual extent of the damage that the losses can only be roughly approximated.

The greatest damage was to standing timber, which is the source of wealth of this district. Portage, Marathon, Wood, Clark, Brown, Door, and Calumet counties suffered most severely.

President Hiles, of the Dexterville and Lake Superior road, who returned to-day from the devastated region, places the lumber and standing pine damage at several millions.

He says unless heavy rains interfere within fourteen days half the timber resources of the counties named will be destroyed. The drought has been so long sustained that leaves have withered and fallen weeks before their time, swamps and marshes have dried up, creeks have disappeared, and streams have dwindled to insignificant rivulets. Everything, therefore, burned like tinder, with no barrier to impede the progress.

Hundreds of thousands of acres of openings where the second growth of pine was growing have been burned over.

From the best information obtainable it is estimated that fifty saw mills were consumed along the line of the Wisconsin Central road, and thousands of cords of piled wood, ties, etc., are in ashes.

The number of homeless families is estimated at seven hundred, representing some 3,500 people. Their individual losses are comparatively light, but in the aggregate reach over a million, mostly uninsured.

The cranberry marshes destroyed were among the largest in the country. As several years will be required to replace the bushes, the loss is severe; it is estimated at $200,000.

Cattle and horses perished by the hundred. Many were suffocated, or died from inability to obtain water.

Hundreds of acres of grain and thousands of tons of hay were consumed. Summarized, the loss to actual settlers is about as follows, according to people who have visited the regions devastated: At Spencer, $250,000; Depere, $60,000; near Colby, Unity, Miladore, and elsewhere, along the Wisconsin Central, $250,000; in the vicinity of Green Bay, and along the Door county peninsula, $400,000; Calumet, Chippewa and other counties, $200,000. This, of course, is exclusive of damage to lumber interests.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 16.—The following particulars of the President's summer trip were learned to-day: The President has left for a month's vacation in the Adirondacks, in New York. He was accompanied by Mrs. Cleveland, and her mother, Mrs. Folsom. No mail will be forwarded to him or opened by him during his absence. Any public business requiring his immediate consideration will be brought to his attention by the cabinet officers. To the numerous special correspondents who have asked to accompany him on his trip, the President has said that he was sure the public did not desire that minute details should be given of all his movements during his vacation, as such a course would utterly defeat the object and purposes of his trip, which are complete rest, quiet, and freedom from annoyance. He believes that the people are willing to concede this to him, and, that so far as their requirements are concerned in the matter of news, they will be satisfied to permit him a release from impertinent intrusion. He believes that the decent press of the country are also willing that this should be accorded to him. At any rate he will feel fully justified in an effort to render unsuccessful any attempt to defeat his wish in this particular. In recognition, however, of the pardonable curiosity as to any incident of interest that may take place during his vacation, he has himself made arrangements whereby anything that the public should be interested in, or ought to know concerning his movements, will be furnished the agents of the regular press associations.

GENERAL NEWS.

Ex-President Arthur is rapidly gaining in strength and weight at New London.

The bank clearings in all the leading cities continue to show large gains over last year.

John T. Doyle, of New York, has been appointed secretary of the civil-service commission.

A statement that Mr. Parnell will shortly become a Roman Catholic is made by the *Irish Times*.

The fund for the widow of General Hancock, with $2,321 received from New Orleans, is now $46,396.50.

The rice crop of Louisiana is the best ever produced. The first sample was received at New Orleans Thursday.

Robert L. Taylor, nominated by the democrats for governor of Tennessee, is a brother of the republican candidate.

Two socialists of Brussels have been sentenced to five years' penal servitude each for inciting violence at Liege last March.

A company has been formed in Brooklyn to construct a huge receptacle for corpses and prevent premature burials.

The democrats and greenbackers of the Sixth Iowa district have renominated General James B. Weaver for congress.

The first discovery of petroleum in France was recently made at Ferrand, where a spring sends forth a fine quality of oil.

The marriage of Count de Casa Miranda and Christine Nilsson took place Friday in Paris, and the couple departed for Spain.

Cholera is sweeping off hogs by the hundred in the vicinity of Shelbyville, Illinois. A farmer named Sconce has but two left out of sixty.

A bill providing for local self-government throughout Great Britain and Ireland is said to be in preparation by Lord Randolph Churchill.

The fund commissioners of Missouri have sold $700,000 of five-twenty state bonds at a premium which makes less than 3 per cent interest.

The Southern Pacific road is soon to commence running sleeping-cars direct from Altanta to San Francisco, a distance of three thousand miles.

In Indianapolis John Wagner fatally wounded his mistress, Frankie Howe, and made no attempt to escape. He has a wife and daughter in Columbus.

The contract for 900 years just concluded between the Baltimore and Ohio and the New Jersey Central railroads will cause them to be operated as a single line.

The Augusta (Ga.) cotton manufacturers and operatives have agreed to appoint a committee to adjust wages and the striking operatives will return to work at once.

The Iowa board of pharmacy, in view of enormous sales of liquor by a drug firm at Cedar Rapids, brought suit against it for selling to miners and habitual drunkards.

Anton Kabok, a prosperous baker on Cottage Grove avenue, Chicago, shot himself dead because of a boycott instituted by his employes. He left a widow and three children.

Michael Gleason, superintendent of the poor-farm and insane asylum of Buchanan county, Missouri, has been held to bail at St. Joseph on an indictment for misdemeanor.

Bernard Martin, of Weaver, Arizona, sold his ranch in July for $4,000 and started eastward with his wife and two children. The corpses of all four were found Thursday near Phœnix.

Louise Michel, the Paris agitator, has been fined 100 francs and sentenced to four months' imprisonment for inciting to murder, at Decazeville, during the miners' riots last May.

Providence, R. I., reports a boom in the jewelry trade. The principal manufacturers are working twelve hours daily and are employing more men than at any time since 1881.

Pleas of not guilty to the indictments for misdemeanor were entered in a New York court by Rollin M. Squire and Maurice B. Flynn. They will be arranged for trial on September 5.

The surplus reserve of the New York banks has dwindled to $7,212,000. The clearings of the Chicago banks for last week were $51,000,000, a gain of $8,000,000 over the same period last year.

Banks and trust companies in New York report that 6 per cent is the basis for all loans. Stock speculators lifted the rates to 10 per cent, the result being a fractional decline in leading specialties.

It is generally believed that Gabriel Bouck will be the democratic nominee for governor of Wisconsin. John E. Eldred, of Milwaukee, is to fight for the republican nomination for state treasurer.

The laboring people of Canada are highly indignant because the warden of the penitentiary at Kingston set thirty convicts to unloading vessels during a strike by free citizens for higher wages.

The Peoria (Ill.) Brick-Layers' Union has notified Peoria contractors that on and after Sept. 11 nine hours will constitute a day's labor on Saturday. This increases the cost of brick-laying 5 cents per 1,000.

Rev. Dr. G. C. Hollis, a Lutheran known throughout the country, died on Thursday afternoon at Mount Vernon, New York. He was born at Darmstadt in 1824, and came to the United States in 1851.

Bands of nationalists Monday paraded the Protestant quarter of Dungannon, Ireland, cursing the queen and demanding home rule. The police prevented a desperate fight by separating the combatants.

Ezra B. Taylor has been nominated for congress from the Warren district of Ohio, so long represented by General Garfield. The democrats of the Twelfth Ohio placed in the field General James W. Denver.

Near Erie, Pennsylvania, Mrs. Kreider and her daughters were drowned while doing the family washing in a creek. The youngest fell into the stream, and the others were lost in the endeavor to rescue her.

C. H. Van Wyck, desiring a re-election as senator from Nebraska, has issued a manifesto calling upon the people to express their preferences by ballot at the coming election, as provided in the state constitution.

The democrats of Delaware have nominated for governor a peach-grower named Benjamin T. Biggs. This is a victory for the Saulsbury faction over Secretary Bayard's friends. John B. Pennington was nominated for congress.

At the quarantine at Quebec are 367 head of imported Scotch cattle afflicted with pleuro-pneumonia. The Dominion live-stock inspector has given orders to have the entire lot slaughtered and cremated. They are valued at $300,000.

A Boston surgeon opened the abdomen of a patient, drew up and cut his stomach, took therefrom a set of teeth which had lain there for a year, and sewed up the aperture with fine silk, the operation being completed in forty-five minutes.

Dr. J. W. Young, of Fort Wayne, who has attempted to break up the proposed tri-state re-union of soldiers by scattering handbills, in violation of an injunction, was fined $25 and sentenced to ten days in jail for contempt of court.

President Cleveland has suspended J. C. Connelly, district attorney for southern Illinois, and appointed G. Van Hoorebeke to the position. Daniel Haggerty, of Baltimore, has been appointed assistant superintendent of the railway mail service.

The storm of Sunday night evidently caused considerable damage throughout the northwest. The Presbyterian church at Larimore, Dakota, was blown down. Corn was injured by hail in the region between Chicago and the Mississippi river.

The Central Labor union, of New York, elected J. P. Archibald as marshal for the grand procession in September. The printers Sunday refused to abide by the choice, and threaten to parade independently with twenty thousand sympathizers.

The whisky interest of the west has practically completed its scheme for a leasing and purchasing company, as but one of the forty-six running distilleries stands out. An assessment of 6 cents per bushel was made to pay the forty-five closed houses for August.

Absolute destitution is said to prevail in ten counties of Texas on account of the drought. The commissioners of Shackleford county are employing farmers on the public roads, and a fund of $5,000 is being raised to lend without interest for the purchase of seed.

Crop reports show that corn is certain to be largely reduced in quality by the drought. The yield of hay was fair, and it was secured in the best possible condition. The crop of oats is generally good. Winter wheat is excellent in quality, and will doubtless find an earlier market than usual.

The operatives in the large clothing manufactories in Boston are preparing to oppose the introduction of a new basting machine. There are 2,000 girls employed as basters in Boston, and it is said each machine will throw fifteen girls out of work. The matter is in the hands of the Knights of Labor.

The boycott against the bakery of Mrs. Esther Gray of New York has operated so much in her favor that she is about to open a branch farther up town. Mrs. Landgraff, who was boycotted by the bakers' association about the same time, is now poor and destitute, her business having been ruined.

S. J. Randall is at Harrisburg, actively engaged in an effort to prevent the nomination of ex-Senator Wallace for governor of Pennsylvania. Lieutenant Governor Black has been requested to appear and participate in the struggle. Congressman William L. Scott favors the nomination of Colonel McCormick, the iron millionaire of Harrisburg.

An attorney of Atchison, named Tufts, secured the punishment of a saloon-keeper and obtained injunctions against a brewer and bottler. At 1 o'clock Sunday morning Tufts' home was nearly wrecked by an explosion of gunpowder. The neighbors saw two men running from the scene at the critical moment. Governor Martin will offer a reward of $500 for the arrest of the perpetrators.

The heirs of Charles Durkee, late of Kenosha, Wisconsin, once governor of Utah, have filed at Milwaukee a bill to set aside his will, which covered property valued at $500,000. This amount in notes and bonds was left to two executors in trust, mainly for the education of young people of both sexes. It is alleged that the executors compelled the widow to sell them her claim for $16,000.

The New York cigar manufacturers resolved Saturday to open their shops to all applicants for work irrespective of union affiliations. This is a victory for the International and Progressive cigar-makers over the Knights of Labor. The concession of the manufacturers is the result of an ultimatum from the workmen declaring that unless the shops were opened to them before Monday they would increase the rate of wages by $1 a thousand.

A democratic mass convention at Kendallville, Indiana, placed Henry C. Stanley in the field against the regular nominee, Judge Lowry. The democrats of the Seventeenth Ohio district nominated David C. Keenan, and in the Sixth Ohio district selected William D. Hill. George W. Dargan was renominated by the democrats of the Sixth South Carolina district. Byron M. Cutcheon has been nominated for congress by the republicans of the Ninth Michigan district.

A Boston dispatch says: It is alleged that William Gray, Jr., treasurer of the Indian Orchard and Atlantic Cotton Mills, is a defaulter. Those who are in a position to know the nature and extent of the irregularities refuse to give any facts in regard to the case. It is claimed that the defalcation will amount to over $500,000. Mr. Gray was elected treasurer of the companies about five years ago, and the utmost confidence was placed in him. He has been prominent for years in social and business circles, and was one of the syndicate that bought the Puritan. He is 45 years old, and lives in Dorchester. It is reported that he has run away, but his friends say he is on a cruise in the yacht Huron, which he owns.

Gen. Daniel E. Sickles said in an interview in regard to the probability of a war between the United States and Mexico, that an outbreak seemed to him likely to occur at any moment. "In comparison with the United States," said he, "Mexico is a feeble power, very much inferior in military, naval, and financial resources. My solution of the problem is that Mexico would like to repeat the maneuver of Santa Anna in 1846. She knows that if we take a slice of Chihuahua, Sonora, and Lower California, we would take territory valuable to us and valueless to her, and that we might, as we did in 1846, pay handsomely for the territory taken. Public opinion in Mexico would not permit that government to sell this territory by any peaceable transaction or treaty. Indeed, if Diaz and his cabinet proposed it they would be hanged, but if say $30,000,000 in gold can be drawn into the Mexican treasury after a campaign or two, with the loss of a few of the northern States, Mexico would accept the situation, as she has done before. She is sorely in need of a sum of money like this. The money markets of the world are barred against her and the only way she can raise funds is to sell land. Diaz and Romero are intelligent men, and they undoubtedly desire a conflict for the reasons I have given."

A Detroit dispatch says: A very cute smuggling scheme has just been unearthed here and will receive the immediate attention of the Canadian customs officials on the other side of the river, and may result in the arrest of several prominent merchants. For some time it has been apparent that barbed wire for fencing was being successfully smuggled into her Majesty's dominions, but careful watch on both sides of the river by Canadian detectives failed to discover the *modus operandi*. Finally it was discovered by an accident. Every day for some time past a team has driven into the river in Hamtramck township, just above Detroit, with several barrels in the wagon, ostensibly to get a load of water. These barrels were filled with coils of barbed wire, which were sunk in shallow water on this side and the barrels filled up with water. After dark a couple of sail crafts, attended by rowboats, beat down from the channel above the island to this spot, and, under cover of night, fished out the wire and loaded it up. Then the sailboats made for some Canadian point up or down the river as the wind was most favorable. Being Canadian boats, which put out from and landed at Dominion ports without touching the American shores, they have escaped examination. As yet the principals in the plot are undiscovered.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

The Special Delivery System to be Extended to all Postoffices in the United States.

Growing Belief that Mexico Has Undoubted Jurisdiction in the Cutting Case.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 16.—General Sedgwick arrived at Wormley's this morning and was seen by representatives of the State Department. At 9:30 General Sedgwick left the hotel to take the train for St. Louis. To a reporter he said: "I came here to-day to receive my final instructions preparatory to going to Mexico. To say anything more upon the subject would be quite improper at the present time." There was an unusual amount of activity to-day at headquarters. The entire force of telegraph operators at the War Department was on duty. Throughout the day a number of messages were sent to the commanders of various local military organizations asking how many volunteers they could muster in case their services should be needed on the Mexican frontier. It is not the intention of the War Department to have these volunteers mustered into the regular service at once, but to learn what additional force will be available in event actual hostilities should arise.

Secretary Bayard, in conversation to-day, practically admitted that it would have been better, perhaps, had the precaution been taken to have the State Department thoroughly informed as to the law governing the case of Cutting's alleged offense, together with the transcript of the proceedings of the court in which he was to be tried and convicted. There are rumors to-night, although they are not credited, that Mr. Bayard feels so humiliated over the turn affairs have taken that he has threatened to resign from the cabinet.

The law extending the special delivery system to all postoffices in the United States and to all mailable matter goes into effect Oct. 1, after which date every postmaster will be held responsible for the immediate delivery of matter bearing a special delivery stamp received at his office between the hours of 7 a. m. and 7 p. m., except on Sunday, and further until the last mail, unless that shall arrive later than 9 p. m. Such immediate delivery does not extend beyond a distance of one mile from the postoffice, but the postmaster will be at liberty to make such delivery beyond such limits, and to receive the compensation therefor, as in any other case. In third and fourth class offices the delivery may be made by the postmaster himself. Registered matter will be entitled to special delivery the same as ordinary matter when bearing a special delivery stamp in addition to the full postage and registry fee. The special delivery stamp must be in addition to the usual postage, and any parcel of any other class of matter the postage on which has not been fully prepaid must be treated as held for postage, even though bearing a special delivery stamp.

SHIPPING THE HEATHEN.

Advices from Alaska are to the effect that anti-Chinese movements have spread to that territory. At a recent meeting held at Juneau, it was decided that Chinese employed by the Alaska Mud and Mining Company, on Douglass Island, must go. A committee of fifty proceeded to the island and demanded of Mr. Treadwell, the company's manager, that the Chinamen be discharged. Treadwell refused to accede to the demand and the committee returned to Juneau and reported to the citizens at a secret meeting. On the morning of the 6th 100 miners proceeded by boat to Douglass Island, and, in spite of Treadwell's protest, assembled the Chinamen, eighty-six in number, at the wharf for shipment to Seattle by the steamship Idaho. The captain of the Idaho refused to receive them, and as Treadwell had gone to Sitka, appealing for aid from the United States steamer Pinta, the miners were worried to devise some quick means of disposing of their prisoners. There were two schooners lying at Douglass Island. The committee chartered one of these and seized the other, the captain of which declined to charter his vessel. The Chinamen were loaded on board the small vessels and given 100 sacks of rice and some tea. The vessels then sailed from Wrangel Island, but a storm arose and they were unable to land. When the Idaho left Alaska they were beating about near Juneau—both crowded with their unwilling passengers.

GERMANY'S INTEREST.

Speaking of the rumor that the German government was backing up the Mexican government in opposition to the demands of Secretary Bayard in the Cutting affair, a high official of the state department said that version of the matter was absurd. It was true the German government was taking great interest in Mexican affairs, but only with a view to extending its commerce there. Otherwise the German government was well aware that no quarrel between the United States and Mexico could be settled by outside interference. The German government has always recognized, and will hereafter recognize, the Monroe doctrine; and while it may foster German colonization in Mexico, it is too intelligent to believe those colonies can ever become subject to its control or form part of the German empire. German colonization in Mexico can have no other object than to extend German commerce in that country. Germany knows very well that the United States will never submit to a French protectorate over the isthmus, and to prevent that Germany has only to side with the United States against it and uphold the Monroe doctrine.

THE OFFICES.

The postmaster general has started on his vacation, and the president is to go in a few days, and senators and congressmen who have staid here on postoffice business understand that no more changes among postmasters will be made until the fall season sets in. This, of course, applies to presidential postmasters. Fourth-class postmasters may be changed, but in this class the great bulk of removals have been made, and the appointment mill is not kept running to its full capacity by a good deal. There has been considerable pressure on the president to change the postmasters at Sterling, Morrison, Fulton, Woodstock, and some other Illinois towns, but he has declined to bother himself about these cases, and they will go over. The postmaster general and Mrs. Vilas and Judge Bryant, the assistant attorney general for the postoffice department, have gone to New York. The party will go to Buffalo, and from thence by way of the lakes to Ashland, Wis., where they will spend some weeks. The postmaster general and Judge Bryant expect to be absent about a month.

The acting secretary of the treasury states that in the future bond calls will be based on the state of the treasury, and that there has been no difference of opinion between himself and Treasurer Jordan.

At the close of June the number of silver dollars coined since remonetization was 233,723,286. Their bullion value is now 71.21 each. The National Bankers' association adopted resolutions urging all civil and political bodies to make urgent efforts for a suspension of the coinage of silver dollars.

The receipts of the government since July 1 have been nearly $4,000,000 in excess of the receipts during the same period of last year. The increase was about $2,000,000 from customs and about $1,800,000 from

[Continued on Page 8.]

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

CONCORD PHILOSOPHY.

A DRAUGHT FROM THE SOURCE OF THE PIERIAN SPRING.

A Philosophic Tea—Lecturers Who Fight Shy of Their Subjects—Peculiar Results of Boston Culture—Old Hobby Riders Aired—Dante and His Beatrice.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—Not long since I turned eastward in search of light. I shall never forget the first night I reached Concord, Mass. I arrived about 6 in the evening, and was just congratulating myself upon detecting in the hall of my boarding house the aroma of delicately cooked viands, when I was summoned to "tea." My heart nearly failed me at the ominous word; but so sharpset was my appetite that it was impossible to blot out faith that something must come to appease my hunger. I descended, crossed the threshold of the dining room, and there lay the board before me. Covered with spotless linen it certainly was, but on the linen stood only a teapot, bread and butter, blueberries—round, dark, hard and defiant—and some slices of pale cake.

A New England tea is enough to draw tears from a stone. But this was the land of philosophy; here indeed was simple living, however it might be as to high thinking. My drooping spirits were not elated by the information that breakfast was served at 6:30 a. m., dinner at noon, and tea at 5:30 p. m. Thirteen mortal hours to digest those blueberries! I understood the origin of transcendentalism. I was already a disciple for mysticism, and started immediately to walk to Hillside chapel where the School of Philosophy was held.

It was a pretty path I took under grand elms, past the Emerson home, along one of the principal streets of Concord. The chapel is an unpainted, rough, board building, vine clad, and nestled on a grassy slope in an orchard adjoining the old Alcott house.

It is a decidedly close little place when the sun shines with full summer heat, and the roof has a way of letting the rain dribble down philosophic necks; but we were seekers after the higher way, so, of course, did not notice the small adversities of this mundane sphere.

For those disinclined to make their pilgrimages to Mecca on foot, there are huge omnibuses running to and fro. These vehicles are, of course, not named omnibuses. A spade is not called a spade at Hillside chapel. The conveyance for the mystics is a "barge." It was in one of these that I first saw Miss Peabody. Her hair hung, once upon a time, no doubt, in ringlets either side her face, but years had made havoc of the curls, and now straight locks straggled unkempt to the shoulders. With mantle hanging off this side, kerchief off that; with brooch and shawl pin askew, with well-inked digits, with one black cotton glove depending a good inch beyond the fingers of the left hand, with bonnet hanging by sleazy strings from the back of her head, with mystic utterance sat Elisabeth Peabody

When one thinks of the noble work she has done for education one feels, in spite of her appearance, a certain tenderness and gratitude for the gentle lady bending under her weight of fourscore years. She has made our paths easier, let us not make her's rough.

As Miss Peabody entered the chapel, directly behind her came a little girl of some nine summers, nursing a big doll. This infant disciple was accompanied by her mamma. Then Mrs. Cheney, the lecturer of the evening, made her appearance. Miss Peabody rose from her arm chair on the platform, advanced to Mrs. Cheney and saluted her with a transcendental kiss and embrace. It was sweet to see the affections flourish on the platform. Before the lecture there was one last thing necessary. Miss Peabody must be supplied with a tumbler of water. Now all is ready and Mrs. Cheney begins to discourse on "Dante and Michael Angelo." Soon the infant philosopher, the owner of the doll, succumbs to sleep. Miss Peabody's bedtime is also apparently passed; her eyes are tight shut and head nodding. How human it is to start up and in manner affirm that we have been wide awake all the time. But after acting this mild form of deceit several times, catastrophe overtook the ancient philosopher. Miss Peabody gave one big nod, and head and tumbler went simultaneously down into her lap. Anxious, devoted maidens rushed to her assistance, and in the twinkling of an eye the lap was billed out and Miss Peabody righted; and again she was silently protesting that she had only intended to make deep obeisance to the golden truths spoken, and to offer up libations of water. Hamlet would have agreed with me, that all things in heaven and earth are dreamed of in this philosophy.

As I attended the school from day to day, it seemed to me that not more than one or two lecturers were at all deeply versed in their subject. It is possible, perhaps, on a foundation of those New England qualities—faculty and general smartness—to build up a passably good exposition of social questions in our own times; but to discuss an Italian poet of a bygone century requires scholarship. Most of the disquisitions on Dante were mere academic essays, not worth, to a real student, the time consumed in listening to them. One feeble effort was merely a chaotic mass of quotations from various books on the poet, and most of these from a critic considered by the scholarly of absolutely no worth. And such was the public criticism made by the only Dante authority present, Professor Thomas Davidson. Some of the lecturers began with excuses for lack of preparation, notably one in which the speaker stated that the ideas presented were based on impressions made by youthful study of Dante thirty or forty years ago. This effort—if anything so feeble can be called such—ended with a sentimental ode as long as it was weak, written by the lecturer when about 20 years old. Valuable contribution this to Dantesque literature! During the week devoted to the great Italian poet, the ecstasy with which Dante's love for Beatrice was referred to, sounded very odd to simple Nineteenth century ears. Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, in her lecture, mentioned that Beatrice married another than her lover, but failed in her eulogium of the poet's infinite love to tell us that he, too, married some one else, and had seven prosaic children. I grew impatient with the slurs at modern life and exaltation of chivalry.

No one even superficially acquainted with the subject could claim that the knights of chivalry paid respect to woman comparable to that accorded the sex by men of our day. It was all so funny, this contrast between the assembly and its sayings; Woman sitting on the platform freely discussing everything, the audience mainly composed of women, and yet all doing their best to belittle the sentiments of this generation and exalt those of the middle ages. Oh, that I might have been a magician and could have said, "hey, presto!" and could have watched the fair lecturers as they vanished, one by one, into some moated castle, and seated themselves at the embroidery frame. Can such be the result of the refinements of Boston culture? Better, then, the less highly refined education of the west that gives more exact knowledge of history, and so fuller appreciation of our century.

I regretted that circumstances did not permit of my remaining through the entire course; but I heard the week on Plato introduced by an amusing bit of by-play. A Bostonian smiled down upon a western sister, saying, "I suppose you are not well acquainted with Plato?"

The answer came with entire simplicity.

"A friend and I have been studying him a good deal for the last six years."

"In translation of course," urged the Bostonian."

"Oh, no, always in the original," was the reply. Consternation and hasty retreat.

Well, the week on Plato is ended, and I hear from a friend that she got a few clear conceptions, though, on the whole, she is still vague as to the oneness of nothingness and the finiteness of infinity. She thinks she sees that what is isn't, and what isn't becomes, but is not wholly convinced that "the mind is always ising or thinging things." One lecturer said these *vital points* were, at first, a little obscure, and the audience actually had enough sense left to greet the assertion with roars of laughter.

But all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy; so to relieve the philosophic mind there are occasional picnics and receptions. One breezy metaphysician, of the feminine gender, though quite unknown to everybody, gushingly invited all the students to her rooms, generously extending her invitation to the lecturers and some of the people of Concord. She declared her intention beforehand of making her "at home" a "complete success." When the multitude was assembled in her diminutive apartments she asked two of the School of Philosophy speakers if they had anything to say. Naturally, they had not. The courtesy was returned—"have you nothing to give us yourself?" The fair hostess proved to be a poet who had been doomed to sing unheard. Here was her opportunity. She breathed out her inmost soul. One of the deepest thoughts was—

"Oh, rose, I love thee,
Fair rose, I love thee still!"

There was no appearance of affectation or conceit, the abnormal sentimentalism was wholly sincere. She had come a long distance she said, to throw herself at the feet of one lecturer—one of the masculine gender naturally.

Concord and its inhabitants are the chief glory of the School of Philosophy. Among pleasant experiences was a delightful informal reception at Mr. and Mrs. Hoar's, and several happy meetings with Louise Alcott. Conversation with the charming wife of Frank B. Sanborn made me doubly sorry in missing his lectures.

Miss Alcott calls herself, in referring to her father's protégé, the School of Philosophy, "a naughty outsider." The description applies to most Concord people. The doctrine of the Hillside chapel is not food to their souls. It is exceptional to see an "old inhabitant" present. They smile good naturedly at the whole venture, and, with patronizing tone, foretell its decease from season to season. What has kept it alive is to them and to many others a mystery.

But to return to Miss Alcott; she is a woman given to practical effort, and really has no leisure to devote to fruitless theorizing. She talks exactly like her books, and is just as frank, just as charming as they. She has a keen sense of humor and recognizes the cant of the "isms." I heard her graphically describe a community her father once started. It was more thorough going than Brook Farm—no compromise there with degenerate humanity. The wearing of linen was their supreme doctrine; no other material for clothes was permitted. One disciple declared nudity was the chief necessity, and would have ridden his naked hobby but for the remonstrances of good Mrs. Alcott. At last this son of Adam adopted fig leaf, in shape of linen sheet, with a hole in the center for his head to slip through. In this meagre attire he wandered away over the hills into the forest primeval. He fed on berries and roots, but, alas! was picked up and brought home insensible at the end of three days. Another disciple thought cooked food the root of all evil, and ate his potatoes, beans and peas raw. Another joyous member believed Juliet's philosophy "What's in a name," and used to say "damn you" for "God bless you," holding that as he was known to be a man running over with the milk of human kindness a curse from him was tender greeting. Still another festive gentleman there was who claimed the right to do just what he felt like at any given moment. Often at the midnight hour little Louise was awakened by the shrieks and bowls of this aspiring soul. He would roll on the floor, making melody the while, the explanation being: "I feel like it." But through the fiery furnace Louise Alcott passed unscathed. She is a brave, common sense woman, who quite single-handed has won an honored name in American literature. Her fineness of feeling and good judgment came out strongly upon one point. A well-intentioned but unwise person persuaded Mr. Alcott to go to the school one morning. Miss Alcott opposed this until opposition was fruitless. I shall never forget the womanly tenderness, the injured pride in her tone, as she said in referring to the occurrence, "I dislike exhibitions of infirmity." As we parted from Miss Alcott she said, "Get up a school of the philanthropies and I'll join."

HARRIOT STANTON BLATCH.

JOHN A. COCKERILL.

A Western Journalist and His Work in New York.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—In many respects The New York World is a mystery to the average newspaper man. The quidnuncs are at a loss whether to regard it as a mushroom or a miracle. It is a series of surprises, and those on the inside know that these surprises emanate largely from the ever active brain of Col. John A. Cockerill, the managing editor. What would become of The World if Cockerill should for any reason leave it is a question often discussed by newspaper men, and which can only be answered by practical demonstration. Certain it is that Col. Cockerill is one of the ablest and one of the hardest working newspaper men in New York city.

JOHN A. COCKERILL.

Col. Cockerill was born in Dayton, O., in 1845. He first identified himself with daily journalism as an editor of The Dayton Ledger in 1868. Two years later he went on he staff of The Cincinnati Enquirer, of which paper he was made managing editor in 1872. On account of his excellent work he was sent as war correspondent to the Russo-Turkish war, and furnished that paper with their brilliant specials on war topics. In 1878 he became connected with The Baltimore Gazette, and in 1879 he went to St. Louis as managing editor of The Post-Dispatch. When Mr. Pulitzer purchased The World in 1883 he selected Col. Cockerill as the best man in his judgment to take editorial management.

Col. Cockerill is one of those newspaper men who live at their desks. He is down every morning before 12 o'clock, and he never leaves until he sees the paper on the press. He is always at work, reading copy, writing editorials and sketching out plans for the advancement of the paper. Mr. Pulitzer pays him $12,000 a year, and he is worth it. Personally the colonel is a handsome man, with a pale, intellectual face, clearly cut features, eyes that fairly shoot sparks when he is in earnest—and he generally is. He is courteous in manner, with the cultured politeness of the southern gentleman, and is very popular with the men under him. Col. Cockerill stands out in New York journalism more prominently, perhaps, than any other man as an exponent of the present rush, hurry and enterprise of daily newspaper work.

ALLAN FORMAN.

WOMEN WHO SCRUB OFFICE FLOORS.

How They are Paid—How They Dress and Live.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—In one of the large publishing houses of this city two women are constantly busy scrubbing the floors. You pass them on the stairs, mere bundles of bedraggled clothing and weary flesh, crouching close to the wall to keep from being stepped upon. They are to be seen again and again crawling over the big floors on their knees, brush in hand, scouring every inch, and then wiping up the suds with a cloth. The only variation they have is carrying the hot water up two, and sometimes three, long flights of stairs.

ON HER KNEES ALL DAY.

I said to the business manager: "Why don't you get scrub men instead of women? It is painful to me to see women do such work. It isn't in the proper order of things that they should scrub offices for men."

"Talk about getting a 'scrub man!' said he. "There is no such thing in New York. I suppose there are hundreds of men in this city who would die of hunger before they would come in and scrub these floors at $1.50 a day, or any other price."

"Is that what you pay the women?"

"Yes, and they are prompt collectors, I tell you. Every evening they come to the desk for their money."

"I suppose they support families—a lot of children, and husbands, doubtless, who wouldn't 'demane' themselves by doing such work, or any other in all probability."

"Heaven knows! They must have some tremendous pressure on them to keep them licking into it as they do," said the manager.

I passed the "boss" scrubber a few minutes later and stopped and spoke with her.

"You must get very tired?" I said.

"Yes," she replied, in a timid voice.

"Do you do this kind of work every day?"

"Yes, every day when I can get it to do."

"You have a family, I suppose?"

"Yes, I have four childern." She was an American, not Irish, and had compromised between "childer" and "children," and said "childern."

"A husband?" I asked this question with a blush of shame for my impudence, but I did want to know if she was scrubbing offices to support one of the "superior" creatures who refuse to "demane" themselves by work.

"No-o-o," she answered, in an uncertain tone, bending closer and scrubbing more vigorously than ever, while her assistant turned her head away altogether. I made up my mind that she had a husband, but he wasn't worth counting. He spends his summers fishing, perhaps, like many of the laundresses' husbands.

GOING HOME IN THE EVENING.

"It is hard for you to be away from your children all the time," I said.

"Mother lives with me and takes care of them while I'm at work," she answered. "I don't see much of them. I'm gone when they get up in the morning, and in the winter they're all in bed but the oldest one when I get home."

I turned away musing on this woman's humble life. She was passably good looking, but had no self-assertion and lacked intelligence. Some would say that she is in that menial position because she is fit for no other; that she is to blame for it herself. Perhaps so. The subject is too vast for me. I only know that those who accept menial work must do it. Those who insist on having something better usually get something better. The theory of evolution is exemplified in the scrub woman. She is in embryo, intellectually. She doesn't know that there are any possibilities in her other than scrubbing and scouring ones. She spends her life on her knees, in old, stringy clothes, wet and sandy around the ankles. Her feet are water soaked, her hands are wrinkled like parchment by constant contact with hot suds.

There are men who dislike to hear anything in favor of women voting, because they would then "lose their softness." Women are "too fine for anything so coarse as politics," they say; but it never offends them to see women down on their hands and knees scrubbing out men's dirty offices. They are not too fine for that. If the "pool of politics" be any dirtier than their floors, I for one am not aware of it. Whenever I see the scrub women toiling away I think of these thoughtful souls who want to protect women from everything save work too menial for men to perform.

The system of scrubbing practiced here is an old country one. No modern Yankee invention has lessened the New York scrub woman's work. The split broom and the mop are not for her. She refuses to be enlightened. The old way is the only way she cares to know. In fact, she resents any suggestions toward simplifying her toil. She is in the state of mental development which would not permit her to respect herself if she did not do everything the hardest way, wear herself to the bone and draggle her clothing to the knees.

Women's clothing is sadly against them in performing such work. For that reason, if no other, men ought to do it. Think of a woman living day after day with wet skirts clinging round her ankles. Health and cleanliness are both outraged. Yet if she were to put on clothing that would enable her to scrub under fewer embarrassments, no end of a bubbub would be raised, and she might even be arrested and called to account for outraging the proprieties. Sometimes I think this world is very far astray, and in nothing is it farther from the right road than in the matter of woman's attire.

I notice, too, that most women who do very hard menial work wear the most inappropriate garb. Instead of having a gown of decent, serviceable material, made simply and of a cut to give the wearer freedom of movement, the scrub woman goes about in a dress originally made for some richer woman. It is dabbed over with trimming, which is falling to pieces here and there, and gets fringed and draggled and unsightly and contributes largely to the forlornness of her appearance.

She goes home in the evening laden with packages bought here and there at cheap groceries. These are eatables for the family for whom she toils, including the husband who fishes. But then, in her station of life it is highly respectable to have a husband, no matter of what brand. Her neighbors can't accuse her of being wholly destitute of attractions. She has captured a man; that settles it. No, they can't throw that insinuation in her face.

ELLIS CLARMEL.

THE POTENCY OF "MUST."

Our Professor of Metaphysics Reads a Chapter.

[Special Correspondence.]

BOSTON, Aug. 16.—The word "must," says our professor of practical metaphysics, has, if frequently thought of and spoken in connection with your business plans, a magical power for making those plans succeed, because this word is the symbol of the thought of power, of force, of demand, of importunity. When you say, "This thing MUST be done!" you create for yourself a mood of mind which is ever attracting more power to push your plan forward. The MUST mood of mind will inevitably attract to you others who have "MUST" in them. You will win their confidence as they find MUST in you. Confidence between man and man in trade means both cash and credit.

The mood for bringing success most quickly is not the mood of beseeching, or supplicating, or wishing, or begging. It is the legal mood of MUST. Don't say, "I wish I had a better house, better fare, better surroundings than those I now have." Say (in mind), "I MUST have better, keep your eye on the best. Look critically on the finest things of this world, so you can judge well of their quality, knowing that the MUST mood will bring them to you. When it does, you will then know how to make the best selection.

The thought of MUST will ever push you on toward the thing you say you MUST have, It will keep bringing to you new plans, schemes and devices to get that thing. Such plans need not be those of trickiness or deceit. The power generated in you through an imperious aspiration is a power coming of the elements. It robs no man. It makes you richer, and all others richer. If you say: "I MUST have this or that thing through deceitful methods," you employ an inferior power of must. If you say: "I must have it through dependence on the bounty of others or their endurance of me as a beggar," you employ also the inferior power of must. You then get the thing you desire, but it comes with a shackle; the shackle of the lie you told in some way to get it or the shackle of living on another's bounty. Mind, through the imperious and imperial mood of MUST, can draw to itself every really good thing. When you fling yourself back on your own power, your own MUST, the thing desired comes to stay. If you depend on any one else, or, in other words, on the inferior power of must, the thing will come, but not to stay.

The more you think MUST (and mean it) the more will power come to you. The thought of must will ever push your body on to new exertion. It is not the body that wins this fight, it is the silent thought kept in the mind. You will grow at last to a complete faith in the power coming of this thought. You will then know how faith can really "remove mountains." It is the silent power of must that cuts through the hills, digs canals and builds railroads. It is MUST that is to do more wonderful things than these. Keep the thought of must ever in mind and you are sending from you a real force which is at work for you when you sleep, when you eat, when you play. So says our professor.

PRENTICE MULFORD.

ITHE MIND CURE.

Some of the Principles Upon Which It is Based.

[Special Correspondence.]

BOSTON, Aug. 16.—Nothing just now attracts so much attention as the mind cure, and nothing could possibly be more difficult of explanation. It seems to be one of those things that must be absorbed rather than learned; it can be better understood than explained by its advocates. Even the teachers of it can talk hours without uttering anything an anxious listener can take hold of and make practical. Dr. W. F. Evans, the great headlight of mental therapeutics, in his latest work, "Esoteric Christianity," says:

"As sickness and health are opposite and contradictory states and cannot both be predicted of a man at the same time, if we can cause him to perceive and feel that he is not sick, he must feel that he is well, for one must be true. We have all read many times the story of certain medical students making a man in health sick by causing him to think and believe that he is sick. In the phrenophatic method of cure we simply reverse this process, and make the man well by inducing him to think himself well: not that we would deny the fact of the disease as a state of his consciousness, but simply that the immortal ego, the spiritual entity and real man, is neither diseased nor unhappy. The disease is in a region of our existence that is below, or what means the same, is external to the *man*—the essentially human nature and principle. How we may best effect this radical change in an invalid's way of thinking of himself is a question of supreme moment, and one which we are called upon to answer. It is to be done by the simple power of thought, uttered in appropriate words or symbolic signs or unexpressed. There is a living force and saving energy in thought. It is thought which shapes and governs the worlds, and it is our thoughts which mold our fate, for thought and existence are one.

"In treating a patient by the mental method, with a kindly positive and affirmative attitude of mind, we are steadfastly to think the *truth* in regard to his inner self, and maintain in our minds the correct *idea* of ourselves and of him; and the silent sphere of our minds, according to the law of thought transference, will influence him in a degree proportioned to his susceptibility."

C. S. B.

Writing from the mountains, a correspondent says: "There is something in the bearing of a lover of nature that is unmistakable. It is like the distinction between a gentleman and an ordinary person. The step, the look, the atmosphere is different."

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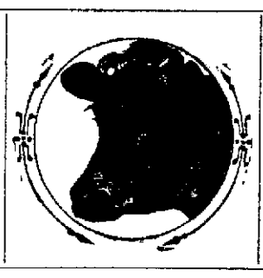

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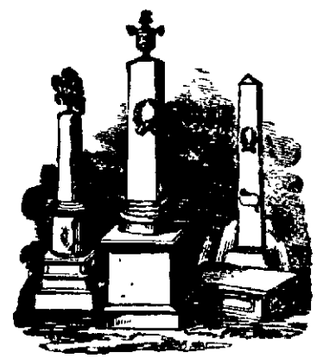

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3-2m

R. A. PINN,

Real Estate Dealer

—AND—

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

No. 24 East Main Street,

MASSILLON, - - - - - OHIO

Three new dwelling houses and one vacant lot on West Tremont street.

The Newstetter house on South East street.

Kent Jarvis' Second Addition:

W. ½ of lots No. 32, 33 and 34 on Chester street.

Lot No. 6 on Erie street.

E. ½ of lots No 25, 26 and 27 Edwin street.

W. ½ of lots No. 45 and 46, with houses, Edwin street.

Lots No. 55, 56, 57 and 58, Edwin street.

W. ½ of lots No 47 and 48 Dwight street.

A large lot fronting on West Main street.

Hurrah Smokers!

If you want a good Cigar call for

Phil. Blumenschein's

Brands of Cigars.

They will give you good satisfaction. Try them and be convinced.

Store room and factory two doors east of Union Hotel,

WEST MAIN STREET, MASSILLON, OHIO

HARDWARE!

S. A. Conrad & Co.

MAIN STREET, MASSILLON,

dealers in Foreign and Domestic

HARDWARE

Consisting of a fine selectio of

COACH TRIMMINGS,

SADDLERY,

CUTELRY

with a large stock of

Scythes, Forks, Hay-Hooks,

Paints, Glass, Etc.,

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

OUR LUCERNE LETTER.

"Tex" Tells of His Travels from London to Switzerland.

A Little Riot at the Hague—Utrecht—Amsterdam—Zurich and Lucerne.

Germany—University Usages—A Model Hotel—And one of the Ordinary Kind.

LUCERNE, SWITZERLAND, Aug. 6th.

DEAR INDEPENDENT.—All who have visited Zurich will bear with me as to the beautiful view. Here we get the first view of the snow-capped Alps. As we look out across one end of Zurich Lake the mountains seem to hem on either side while across the south end, rising away behind and above the green covered mountains, are the snowy peaks. Before one gets used to it he must look twice to distinguish snow from the clouds, which latter often curtain the view of the tops.

London with its soot and dirt we left behind two weeks ago. Our first stop on the continent was at Rotterdam, which is distinguished in our memory on account of the cleanliness of the place, and the fresh appearance of the houses. The Hague was reached the afternoon of the same day, and of all the cities that I have seen, that is most pleasant. Only a short distance by street car (here "tram" is the word), dropped us at Scheveningen, which is one of the most famous seaside resorts in Europe. Here we got our first view of a "dyke" of any size. The "dyke" here is not as I had imagined it, a stone wall, but an immense pile of sand, on the top of which is built "pensions," a fine large stone hotel residence &c. The beach here is elegant. The sand seems finer than our sea sand. That may be accounted for in that it got ground up by being washed over from America, where all good things are found. The Hague is cross lined by canals, and a walk about the city in the evening is not agreeable. It is said that they have no ague here for all the smell, and possibly investigation might relieve the Ohio scum-covered ditch of some of its blame for malaria production. Hague has one of the finest art galleries that one can find on the continent. Rembrandt, Van Dyke, Sheen and Rubens are well represented. Amsterdam, the commerce city of Holland, is not so clean as the Hague, but it is more lively and business like.

The afternoon of the day that we arrived there was a riot, caused by the police forbidding a game at the yearly "fest," wherein an attempt is made to catch, from a boat, a live eel hung by a string. This had usually resulted in the drowning of one or two, so it was forbidden. This raised trouble among the peasantry, who were soon encouraged by the Socialists, and the whole resulted in the calling out of a regiment of regulars and the killing and wounding of about forty. All the day and night we were in Amsterdam this regiment stood under arms at the "dam" (square) in front of the king's palace. I notice by the papers that there has been more trouble since we left.

From this place we made several little excursions on the canals, all of which are higher than the surrounding country. Their land here in Holland is even divided into fields by water ditches. Their cows cannot have half the habit of getting "some place else" that does the American cow or a ditch wouldn't confine them a minute. Their cattle are fine, and the crop of wind mills is especially good. All the peasantry wear wooden shoes, and you can scarcely imagine what fun it is to see a crowd of children just from school go "hippity-hop" along the paved streets.

At Utrecht the only famous thing that any of our party did was to lose his hat off the top of the cathedral tower, which, by the way, is upwards of four hundred feet high. He recovered the famous hat, uninjured. Everything in Holland is pleasant excepting the language, which seems to be neither German, English, French, nor any part thereof. It is a great pleasure, as well as surprise, to the English speaking people that their language is so well understood and so often spoken here in Holland. It was rather disheartening to have our German(?) answered with English every time we tried to practice. However, our conceit as to ability in that direction is not so great but that we can understand how they can so soon divine our native tongue.

From Amsterdam we were soon carried over into the garden of Europe, "Deutschland" Of course our bags had to be looked into at the border, but since we don't smoke we had no duty to pay. No sooner have you begun to approach the German border than you see signs of greater thrift in everything. Every space is occupied to grow something or make something.

The more seen of Germany the more one is persuaded that he must come again. To be in Germany seems almost like home so similar to ours are their ways of doing things. Here a wagon has four wheels instead of two, and the butter contains salt instead of none. Cologne, Bonn, the Rhine and Frankfort have all been written up and the stories stereotyped, so I shall omit any thing in that direction. One of my most pleasant trips was to Gottingen, a German university town one hundred and fifty miles north of Frankfort-on-Main. Here are a thousand students, of whom, forty are Americans. Here the fellows are harder fighters than at any place in Germany. I refer to sword fighting, for a more complete account of which I refer you to one of Mark Twain's books. I was sorry to hear that their duels had finished the day before I arrived; however, from two of my old college classmates I got some information. The students are divided into societies called "corps," which may be distinguished by the color of their cap. Once a year or oftener the presidents of the corps meet and arrange these battles, which are friendly but brutal. Every man in the corps must learn the use of the sword. The fencing teacher's name is ever honored with a place in the catalogue of the university. A man must fight at least three battles before he quits fencing. Many of the men have their faces, which is the only part that receives injury, hacked and furrowed in the most fiendish fashion. One fellow I noticed particularly on account of a scar which ran across one cheek, over the bridge of the nose and down onto the other cheek. I was told here that a man's wealth is measured by the number of bloodhounds that he keeps. A "three-dog" man is one of great wealth and distinction.

Reaching Frankfort and being pressed for time we made a trial of the continental schlaf-wagen (sleeping car.) They are pleasant and certainly more comfortable than the Pullman. The aisle is on the side of the car and the doors near each end. There are about six large separate compartments with four or more berths each. The berths are arranged across the car instead of lengthwise, and are neither stuffy nor narrow. Above each bed screwed to the wall and provided with a lock and key is a small wood box wherein one can safely deposit his valuables. The ventilation is that of one's own bedroom. The price for one night's travel is six marks ($1.50.)

Bright and early in the morning we first stepped down onto the "play-ground of Europe," as Switzerland is called, on account of its being the favorite place for spending vacations. Zurich is rich in fine buildings and improvements as well as natural scenery. Stone is the favorite building material, and it is every where embellished by that carving which only the Swiss can do. The Bahnhof Strasse is the principal thoroughfare, extending from the station to the lake, a distance of about a kilometer. The shops and wares displayed in this street far exceed those of London itself. As to language, the community of Germany do not understand English, but every chief hotel porter—a most important and industrious personage in his way—knows it. Germans more often speak French. With a little knowledge of German, a smattering of French, a dictionary of each in meine poche and ability to make motions, we get on about as well as one who starts out with a determination to speak nothing but English—possibly worse. We reached Lucerne Monday afternoon and found the numerous hotels full to the attics, since this is the height of the season, lasting six weeks in all. Lucerne is one of the prettiest, as well as very popular, places in Switzerland. Situated at the base of a hill on the unsurpassed Lake of Four Cantons, with Rigi, Pilatus and a host of others that also find their bases in this beautiful sheet of water, out there on our front in full view, behind them, towering into the clouds, the snow-white tops of the higher Alps, make an elegant back-ground. Pilatus, which is to the right and southwest of us, is an ideal mountain, for its top is nothing but a lofty shaft of bare rock, and it stands isolated from the rest. Its lower slopes are clothed with beautiful pastures and forests. Why, isn't that a house just to the right below that highest point (6998 ft.)? Yes; its a hotel, and from that you may know that they practice extortion here even among the clouds. I am sure that the depths are waiting for the larger number of the continental landlords. Pilatus may be ascended in about five hours, so says Baedeker. Many go up. Sweeping around to the south we see many lower peaks, but all more or less covered with green, and here and there a summit hotel. Those are herders' huts, and this is the more pretentious chateau of the mountain farmer. They raise the same beautiful wheat, oats, barley, etc., on these slopes that you see in the more level regions like Germany. That grassy mountain on the left is the famous Rigi-Kulm(5906 ft.). A railroad, similar to that up Mount Washington, runs to the top. You cannot see the track with the glass, but you can plainly make out one of the hotels.

Lucerne deserves mention and praise because it contains a hotel that I believe has the good sense to take a position which no other in Europe has so far as is known. All hail to the Sweitzerhoff for it gives you your money's worth and commands that you must not fee the servants.

When one enters a foreign hotel he is received at the door with great eclat by the chief porter, who requests to know what sort of a room is desired. On the first landing is the head waiter, with whom you are expected to bargain for everything. In America one steps up to the register, writes his name and retires. It is generally the exception in the States that you inquire the price, since it is fixed and invariable for all. Try American methods here and your bill would be about double what it might have been had you known before hand how much you had to pay for your room, how much for each meal, how much for services, how much for candles, which are only lights by convention in this enlightened age, etc., etc. At one hotel, I know of a case where twenty-five centimes was charged a man for a napkin since it was not customary, and by the way is never customary at the hotels for luncheon. Having reached your room by the guidance of a slave in a swallow-tailed coat you are given a card on which to write your name. Upon departure your bill is made out against the room that you took and is presented by the head waiter generally while you are at table.

In America you would have finished your expense by the payment of the bill, but let me see you get by the chief porter, your table waiter, the baggage porter and the chambermaid if she knows when you depart, all up in line at the front door without handing over a franc or less to each. It's a nuisance, for one never knows how much to give.

"Too little you are mean,
Too much you are 'green.'"

Continental hotels serve for breakfast, unless specially ordered, coffee rolls, butter and honey; for lunch, two courses of meat and a dessert; for dinner, soup, fish, two or three courses of meat, a salad, a dessert, sometimes a fruit and an ice, and last of all, bread and cheese. These are all served in courses, and when one first sits down the tables seem to groan under the immense load of knives, forks, and spoons. The tables are always laid with a knife and fork for each course. The food, excepting soup, you take onto your plate from a quantity on a larger dish carried by the waiter. This is an advantage, since it permits you to judge as to the quantity desired, rather than the hotel.

The prices at European hotels seem cheaper from the guide book than corresponding American accommodations, but after you have reckoned all that is squeezed out of you before you can get away, why, America is good enough for me.

TEX.

AGRICULTURAL.

The production of cane sugar in 1885-86 was 2,905,000 tons, an increase of 733,000 tons over that of 1884-85.

It is poor economy not to keep buildings well painted, for the moisture that paint would stop soon causes rotten boards and timbers.

A mulch of two inches of short manure on the surface around spring planted trees will help them more than anything else to withstand the drouths of summer.

It is a grand start if we can only make the farmers see that it is to their interest to unite and break down some of the rings and monopolies that are draining the life out of them.—*Western Rural.*

A Denver paper says that five hundred thousand cattle have been shipped and driven into Colorado from the East and from Europe within the past twenty years, "and during all those years, and with all those cattle, not a single case of contagious disease has ever been developed."

The damage to corn from drouth will be less than was expected. Latest reports from all parts of the country indicate that the yield will probably reach 1,600,000,000 bushels, against 1,940,000,000 last year. In Ohio it is estimated that the crop will reach 85 per cent. of the average yield.

Remove the harness from the horses in the hot day whenever you desire to give them a full, free rest, and once during the day, preferably at night, a thorough currying and grooming will not only give rest, but will do about as much towards improving the animal's condition as will the oats.

Hon. Warren Miller, chemist of the United States department of agriculture, recently analyzed ten samples of oleomargarine, bought in different parts of the State of New York, great care being taken to secure the very best offered for sale, and out of the ten samples every one was condemned as unfit for human food.

Emerick Bell, of Mansfield, has a Durham cow that has given birth to seven calves in seven hundred days, and eleven calves at five births. Most of these births were triplets. The weight of the herd—cow and seven calves—is now over five tons. She has produced over four tons of beef and veal in three years, and will come in again in November.—*Ohio Farmer.*

In reply to a statement that the average crop of wheat in the State of New York for the past twenty years had fallen from 13 to 10.3 bushels, a writer in the *Country Gentleman* says: "An acquaintance with some of the best wheat regions in New York, enables us to say that during the last thirty years the wheat crop has increased at least one-half, and in many cases it has doubled."

The woolen manufacturers in this country know more about their business than any organ of importers can tell them. They know, first, that the manufacture has increased marvelously under protection, and, second, that free wool would not help, but hurt, them—would not lower their cost of material, but would place them at the mercy of the foreign wool dealers.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

A contemporary, asked to furnish a list of good works for a farmer's library, gives the following: Johnson's "How Crops Grow" and "How Crops Feed," Waring's "Drainage for Profit and Health," Harris's "Talks on Manures," Miles on "Stock Breeding," Stewart's "Feeding Animals," Law's "Veterinary Adviser," Thomas's "Fruit Culturist," and Henderson's "Gardening for Profit."

Pastures should be run over in midsummer with the mower, to put back weeds and give the grass a chance. Stock will always select the best herbage for grazing, and the weedy spots are left to grow and mature. Wherever droppings are left undisturbed the grass is avoided, and these rank spots should be cut down and young herbage will spring up which will be relished by stock.

The economy of pushing on the growth of young animals from birth, and fattening at an early age, cannot be questioned—where market profit is the only object. But those who fatten an old animal have the compensation—especially if the meat is for home use—that each pound of it contains more of solid nutriment, and more of appetizing flavor than can be found in the softer and more vapid young meat.

There is no way to increase fertility more cheaply than by sowing clover and grass seed. Run-down farms will usually be found to have suffered from neglect of sufficient seeding. It is by growing something and then letting it decay on the ground that Nature restores fertility in waste places. In grass land the crop cannot be entirely removed, as the sod ion, ong tem and k of re- say

drinking beer." Mr. [illegible] growth and thought that such things out not to be and the Council coincided.

Mr. Liegbley told how the Schuyl Electric Light Company's gang had d stroyed one gasoline lamp, and had cated a pole against another so that could not be opened. He remarked th with a slight exertion they could lift it ter's coat off the socket. Said he, "I si ing community, we have no hope of their accomplishing any permanent good.—*Exchange.*

In speaking of the flour out-put at Minneapolis, the *Northwestern Miller*, of the 11th inst., says: Eighteen mills, one less than usual, did heavy work last week. The total product was 142,230 barrels, averaging 23,705 barrels daily. The millers seem particularly anxious to crowd the flour out-put. The market is quiet, and prices have been scaled down somewhat. The direct exports for last week were 49,025 barrels. Receipts of wheat for the week were 409,750 bushels. 100,438 barrels of flour and 2,874 tons of mill stuff were shipped. There is in store in the elevators at St. Paul 503,000 bushels of wheat; at Minneapolis, 2,329,736 bushels, and at Duluth 3,038,300 bushels.

From an article in the *Ohio Farmer*, written by G. W. Harpster, we clip the following paragraphs:

"Five million farmers do not furnish a tenth of the members of congress and the State legislatures; sixty-four thousand lawyers furnish nine-tenths.

"The farmer's profit is 2½ per cent. on capital, manufacturer's 36, banks 10 to 25, railroads 5 to 50, telegraphs 76.

"Farm products are cheaper here than in other countries—interest, transportation and manufactured products higher. Yet the farmer pays 78 per cent. of the taxes.

"He that would restrict the farmers in their capital and resources, and not the other classes, is an enemy.

"There are writers in the *North American Review* and other papers demanding that all the tax shall be put on land. This is a confiscation of the property of the farmer."

The Rod and Gun Club Shoot.

The following score was made Friday afternoon on the range of the Massillon Gun Club.

	Singles.	Doubles.
Brown	8	5
Uhlendorff	8	5
Dobson	4	5
Clutz	10	8
Hunt	4	4
Focke	3	4
Boerner	4	2
Borden	7	6
Sharpnack	11	5
Reed	12	4

Mr. Reed won the badge on singles, Mr. Sharpnack coming out second. Mr. Borden secured first honors on doubles. A high wind accounts for the low score.

100 Doses for One Dollar.

Is inseperably connected with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and is true of no other medicine. It is an unanswerable argument as to strength and economy, while thousands testify to its superior blood-purifying and and strengthening qualities. A bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla contains 100 doses and will last a month, while others will average to last not over a week. Hence, for economy, buy only Hood's Sarsaparilla. 2

Adelina Patti knows forty-seven operas by heart.

Don't Experiment.

You cannot afford to waste time in experimenting when your lungs are in danger. Consumption always seems at first, only a cold. Do not permit any dealer to impose upon you with some cheap imitation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, but be sure you get the genuine. Because he can make more profit he may tell you he has something just as good, or just the same. Don't be deceived, but insist upon getting Dr. King's New Discovery, which is guaranteed to give relief in all Throat, Lung, and Chest affections. Trial bottles free at Z. T. Baltzly's Drug Store. 6

If you would get office, become a hypocrite.

Saved His Life.

Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave, Ky., says he was, for many years, badly afflicted with Phthisic, also Diabetes; the pains were almost unendurable and would sometimes almost throw him into convulsions. He tried Electric Bitters and got relief from first bottle and after taking six bottles, was entirely cured, and had gained in flesh eighteen pounds. Says he positively believes he would have died, had it not been for the relief afforded by Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Z. T. Baltzly. 6

If you want honors, become a millionaire.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Impurities, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly. 4-y-1

Secretary Manning has become quite feeble.

A Card

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. Joseph T. Inman, Station D, New York City. oct30-1y

Powdered borax is said to destroy ants.

The warm weather often has a depressing and debilitating effect. Hood's Sarsaparilla overcomes all languor and lassitude. 2

Dog days now.

"I have no appetite," complain many sufferers. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives an appetite and enables the stomach to perform its duty. 1

Bad faith destroys good faith.

—J. E. Jackson, Dear Sir: I was afflicted very badly for years with kidney disease. I used two bottles of your medicine—Burdick's Kidney Cure. This acts at once and should be known to all sufferers. Thomas McClure, Unionville, N. J. Price, 75 cents and $1.25. Sample free. For sale by J. M. Shuckers. Also ask for a free sample bottle of Magnum Bonum. J. E. Jackson's Cough Syrup free to all. Large size 25 cents. 45tf

Down with sham and hypocrisy.

REV. H. B. EWELL, of Pavilion, N. Y., says of Gilmore's Aromatic Wine: "I believe it to be a most desirable remedy to be placed in every family. Sold by druggists.

WILLIS L. CULVER, of Pavilion, N. Y., says that Gilmore's Magnetic Elixir cured him of a long standing Throat and Lung trouble. Sold by druggists.

REV W. F. REQUA, Baptist Church, Aurora, Ill., says that Gilmore's Aromatic Wine is a household remedy and that no family should be without it. Sold by druggists.

CONFINED TO THE BED FOUR MONTHS, and almost blind, and cured by one box of Gilmore's Neuralgia Cure. Sold by druggists.

E. E. CARR, of Daggetts Mills, Pa., says he saved the life of his child with croup by using Gilmore's Magnetic Elixir. Sold by druggists.

LADIES, is life and health worth preserving? If you think so, use Gilmore's Aromatic Wine. Sold by druggists.

GIVE YOUR CHILDREN, for Coughs and Colds, Croup, Whooping Cough and Hoarseness, Gilmore's Magnetic Elixir. Sold by druggists.

REV. E J. WHITNEY, of Clarkson, N. Y., says Gilmore's Aromatic Wine for Female Weakness, stands without a rival. Sold by druggists.

IMPOTENCY in Man or Woman cured by Gilmore's Aromatic Wine. Sold by druggists.

WE WARRANT Gilmore's Magnetic Elixir to relieve the Asthma in *one minute*. Sold by druggists. 45-1yeow

BOHSEMEEM SPICES are always reliable. Sold by leading grocers. 7-3t e o w

A Novel Feature in Investments.

The whole country after having undergone a period of depression is now asking itself, what business has least been affected and uninjured?

Such a business, industry or corporation, that can make a better showing now than before the crisis attracts the attention of capital, merits the confidence of investors and is being eagerly sought for.

There is such a business, and it has heretofore been monopolized by English and Scotch capital until some three hundred millions have been invested in the ranche and cattle business of this great country.

Foremost amongst the strongest, richest and most successful American Companies stand the United States Land and Investment Company, 145 Broadway, New York, which is now offering $500,000 first mortgage 6 per cent. 10 year bonds, for subscription at 90 cash, or at par, upon a novel installment feature which appeals to the farmer as well as the banker, the clerk and mechanic as well as the millionaire, and to all who desire to invest their savings at better rates of interest than any bank will allow.

The company issues certificates of indebtedness in one and five dollars, each representing an installment, and when the investor has purchased $50 of these certificates he becomes entitled to a $100 gold bond, first mortgage, bearing 6 per cent. interest, which he can obtain upon presenting his certificates or forwarding them by letter to the company's office, at 145 Broadway, New York.

The remaining $50 due on the bond being payable to the company in monthly installments not exceeding $5.

The bond commences to draw interest on delivery, the same as if fully paid. In addition to which the company gives as a bonus, fee, one fully paid up share of stock of the value of $25.

Those desiring to buy their bonds outright for cash can do so at 10 per cent. discount in $100, $500 or $1,000 bonds and receive one five or ten shares of stock free. The bonds are secured by property owned absolutely by the company, estimated to be worth $3,000,000, and this money received from sale of bonds will be invested in cattle, the income from which it is estimated will yield 30 per cent. upon the stock after paying 6 per cent. on the bonds.

Applications are being forwarded in great numbers daily, and all those who desire to subscribe should send at once for prospectuses and full information to the United States Land and Investment Company, 145 Broadway, New York.—*The N. Y. Financier.* 29y

TAKE THE

Mt. Vernon & Pan Handle Route

The Great Through Line via

The C. A. & C. RAILWAY

P., C. & St. L. and C., St. L. & P. Railroads for all Points South & Southwest.

The only line running the **celebrated Pullman Palace Sleeping and Drawing Room Cars Between Cleveland, Akron, Columbus, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and St. Louis.**

Passengers holding first-class tickets via this line are entitled to seats in the **New and Elegant Pullman Reclining Chair Cars** at a nominal charge, leaving Columbus on the Fast Express at 3:55 p. m. daily, arriving at Indianapolis 10:20 p. m., St. Louis 7 a. m. and Kansas City 7:30 p. m.

No line running through the States of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois can offer such superior facilities or kingly comfort to its patrons. Rates as low as the lowest.

THE SCHEDULE.

Central or 90th Meridian Time.

In effect Aug. 15, 1886.

GOING NORTH.				GOING SOUTH		
No. 1. Local Express.	No. 27. Night Express.	No. 3. Fast Mail.	STATIONS.	No. 2. Fast Mail.	No. 28. Night Express.	No. 4. Local Express.
P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	Ar U. Depot Lv	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
12 45	7 30	5 05	...Cleveland...	8 30	8 00	12 10
12 31	7 16	4 51	" Euclid ave	8 44	8 14	12 25
12 15	7 00	4 35	" Newburg..	8 59	8 29	12 41
11 33	6 30	4 05	.....Hudson.....	9 30	9 00	1 20
11 14	6 13	3 48	Cuyahoga Falls	9 48	9 17	1 37
11 00	6 00	2 35	.....Akron.....	10 05	9 30	1 50
10 25	5 18	3 00	.....Warwick.....	10 33	10 03	2 21
10 03	4 55	2 48	.....Orrville.....	10 59	10 27	2 48
9 08	3 40	2 05	...Millersburg...	11 49	11 20	3 37
7 50	2 10	1 06	.....Gambier.....	1 06	12 36	4 52
7 38	1 57	12 55	...Mt. Vernon...	1 43	12 49	5 10
7 07	1 18	12 27	...Centerburg...	2 13	1 18	5 39
6 45	12 48	.....	.....Sunbury.....	2 34	1 41	6 00
6 25	12 25	11 53	...Westerville...	2 54	2 04	6 20
6 00	11 55	11 30	lv Columbus ar	3 20	2 35	6 45
A. M.	P. M.	A. M.		P. M.	A. M.	p. m.
.....	11 30	11 10	ar Columbus lv	3 50	2 55	.....
.....	9 45	9 33	.....Xenia.....	5 30	4 55	.....
.....	8 16	8 14	.....Loveland.....	6 49	6 16	.....
.....	7 25	7 25	lv Cincinnati ar	7 35	7 10	.....
.....	P. M.	A. M.		P. M.	A. M.	.....
.....	11 20	11 10	ar Columbus lv	3 56	5 40	.....
.....	9 50	9 43	.....Urbana.....	5 20	7 01	.....
.....	9 04	8 53	.....Piqua.....	6 04	7 46	.....
.....	7 30	7 05	....Richmond....	8 00	9 40	.....
.....	4 55	4 30	...Indianapolis...	10 20	12 00	.....
.....	2 35	1 51	...Terre Haute ..	1 42	2 18	.....
.....	12 20	11 35	.....Effingham....	3 49	4 15	.....
.....	11 22	10 28	.....Vandalia.....	4 48	5 08	.....
.....	9 00	8 00	lv St. Louis ar	7 00	7 30	.....
	A. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.	

Trains 27 and 28 run daily, all other trains daily except Sunday.

Trains 7 and 8, known as the Orrville and Columbus accommodations, leave Orrville at 4:50 a. m., arriving at Columbus at 9:10 a. m.

Trains 7 and 8 leave Columbus at 4:30 p. m. arriving at Orrville at 8:45 p. m., connecting with P., F. W. & C. No. 12, for all points east.

For further information, address

E. C. JANES,
Gen'l Pass'r Agent, Akron, O.

TIME TABLE.

P., Ft. W. & C. Railway.

Schedule in Effect June, 1886.

Trains depart from MASSILLON station as follows.

CENTRAL TIME.

GOING EAST

No. 8	Daily	2 29 a. m
No. 10	"	10 56 "
No. 6	Daily except Sunday	3 30 p. m
No. 4	" "	9 26 "
Local Freight	" "	11 28 a. m

GOING WEST

No. 1	Daily except Sunday	4 14 a. m
No. 9	Daily	10 24 "
No. 7	Daily except Sunday	1 55 p. m
No. 3	Daily	5 52 "
Local Freight		7 05 a. m

Pullman Palace Sleeping and Hotel Cars attached to through trains run without change, westbound to Chicago; eastbound to Pittsburgh, Harrisburgh, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

For time tables, rates of fare, through tickets and baggage checks, and further information regarding the running of trains, apply to J. A. Shoemaker, Ticket Agent, Massillon, Ohio.

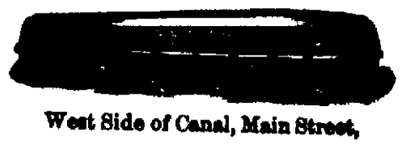
*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. ‡Daily except Monday.

E. A. FORD,
Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agent

JAMES McCREA,
Manager.
PITTSBURGH, PA.

JOHN H. OGDEN,

UNDERTAKER.



West Side of Canal, Main Street,

C. L. & W. Railway.

Condensed Time Table of Passenger Trains.

In effect May 30, 1886, until further notice.

New Standard—90 Meridian time which is 28 minutes slower than Columbus time.

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	No. 1.	No. 3.	No. 5.	Accom.
Lorain	6 55AM	3 45PM	.....	4 00AM
Sheffield	7 05*	3 55*	.....	4 10
Elyria	7 15	4 05	.....	4 30
Patterson	7 26*	4 15*	.....	4 45
Grafton lv	7 40	4 30	.....	5 50
Cleveland	7 00	4 00	.....	3 00AM
Grafton lv	8 05	5 05	.....	5 30
Belden	8 15	5 15	.....	5 45
Eharte	8 24	5 23	.....	6 00
York	8 32	5 31	.....	6 15
Medina	8 39	5 38	.....	7 00
Chippewa Lake	8 48*	5 47*	.....	7 15
Seville	9 08	6 08	.....	7 50
Sterling	9 15	6 15	.....	8 15
Easton	9 29	6 26	.....	9 00
Silver Creek	.....	.....	.....	.....
Warwick	9 40	6 36	.....	9 40
Canal Fulton	9 48	6 43	.....	10 00
Pauls	9 56*	6 51*	.....	10 20
Massillon	10 07	7 05	5 50AM	11 00
Navarre	10 21*	7 20*	6 05*	11 50
Justus	10 26	7 30	6 11	12 00
Beach City	10 34	7 38	6 20	12 10PM
Strasburgh	10 45	7 49	6 32	12 35
Canal Dover	10 56	8 01	6 44	1 09
New Philadel	11 05	8 10	6 53	1 30
Goshen	.....	8 15*	6 59*	1 45
Tuscarawas	11 15*	8 20*	7 05*	2 08
Urichville ar	11 23	8 30	7 15	.....
" lv	11 17	.....	7 15	2 45
Newport	11 55*	.....	7 25*	3 00
Stillwater	12 05PM	.....	7 35	3 30
Tippecanoe	12 15	.....	7 45	3 55
Fremont	12 30	.....	8 02	4 30
Butler	12 40	.....	8 12	4 55
Clevenger	.....	.....	8 20*	5 10
Holloway	12 50	.....	8 22	5 35
Flushing	1 00	.....	8 33	5 55
Lafferty	1 11	.....	8 44	6 30
Bruce	1 18	.....	8 52	6 45
Fairpoint	1 28	.....	9 02	7 05
Maynard	1 38	.....	9 13	7 25
Kidds	1 44*	.....	9 20*	7 40
Barton	1 50	.....	9 25	7 50
Pasco	2 00*	.....	9 35	8 05
Bridgeport	2 15	.....	9 50	8 30

Ar. Wheeling by Street Car from Bridgeport.

GOING NORTH.

Le. Wheeling by Street Car for Bridgeport.

STATIONS.	No. 2.	No. 4.	No. 6.	Accom.
Bridgeport	.....	11 25am	4 05pm	4 00am
Pasco	.....	11 40*	4 20	4 20
Barton	.....	11 50	4 30	4 35
Kidds	.....	11 54*	4 35*	4 45
Mayaard	.....	12 00	4 41	5 00
Fairpoint	.....	12 10pm	4 52	5 20
Bruce	.....	12 19	5 02	5 35
Lafferty	.....	12 27*	5 10	5 50
Flushing	.....	12 38	5 22	6 10
Holloway	.....	12 50	5 35	6 35
Clevenger	.....	.....	5 38*	6 40
Butler	.....	1 00	5 46	6 55
Freeport	.....	1 10	5 56	7 15
Tippecanoe	.....	1 25	6 13	7 45
Stillwater	.....	1 35	6 23	8 10
Newport	.....	1 45*	6 33*	8 15
Uhrichsville	5 00 AM	2 00	6 43	8 45
Tuscarawas	5 08*	2 08*	6 52	9 00
Goshen	5 14	.....	6 58	9 10
New Phila	5 20	2 18	7 05	9 26
C Dover	5 30	2 27	7 14	10 00
Strasburg	5 42	2 39	7 26	10 45
Beach City	5 52	2 50	7 38	11 10
Justus	6 00	2 58	7 45	11 25
Navarre	6 05*	3 03*	7 50*	11 50
Massillon	6 20	3 18	8 06	12 45pm
Pauls	6 32*	3 29	.....	1 15
C Fulton	6 40	3 37	.....	1 35
Warwick	6 48	3 45	.....	2 05
Easton	6 59	3 55	.....	2 30
Sterling	7 14	4 10	.....	3 10
Seville	7 21	4 17	.....	3 30
Chippewa L	7 43*	4 37*	.....	3 55
Medina	7 52	4 47	.....	5 38
York	7 59	4 55	.....	5 55
Eharte	8 06	5 05	.....	6 25
Belden	8 15	5 15	.....	6 40
ar Grafton	8 25	5 25	.....	7 20
Cleveland	9 30am	6 30	.....	10 30am
le Grafton	8 35	5 35	.....	7 20pm
Patterson	8 47*	5 48*	.....	7 35
Elyria	9 00	5 55	.....	7 50
Sheffield	9 10*	6 05*	.....	8 15
Lorain	9 20	6 15pm	.....	8 30

* Trains stop on signal for passengers. All trains daily (Sundays excepted).

CONNECTIONS.

At Cleveland with fast trains for the East and West. Also with Cleveland and Detroit Daily Line Steamers.

(1) At Elyria with L. S. & M. S. Railway for Sandusky, Toledo, Detroit, Chicago, &c.

(2) At Grafton with C. C. C. & I. R'y, for Indianapolis, St. Louis and the West.

(3) At Sterling with A. & G. W. R'y, for Akron, Ashland, Mansfield, &c.

(4) At Warwick with C. Mt. V. & C. R'y, for Mt. Vernon and Columbus.

(5) At Massillon with P. F. W. & C. R'y, for Canton, Wooster, Alliance, &c.

(6) At Dover with C & M. R'y, for Cambridge, Marietta, Parkersburg.

(7) At Uhrichsville with P. C. & St. L. R'y, for Steubenville, Connecton and Zanesville.

At Wheeling with railroads diverging. Also with Ohio River Steamers.

WM. H. GROUT,
Gen'l Freight & Ticket Agent.
OSCAR TOWNSEND, General Manager.

Wheeling & Lake Erie R. R.

BETWEEN TOLEDO AND MARIETTA.

To take effect June 14, 1886.

GOING SOUTH AND EAST.	No. 5.	No. 7.	No. 9.‡	No. 1.*
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Toledo Lv	7 45	12 30	4 45	.....
Fremont	9 07	1 47	6 02	.....
Clyde	9 23	2 02	6 18	.....
Bellevue	9 38	2 18	6 32	.....
Monroeville	9 57	2 32	7 01	1 35
Norwalk Ar	10 8	2 45	7 12	1 50
" Lv	10 13	2 50	7 12	1 50
Clarksfield	10 37	3 15	.....	*2 10
Brighton	10 49	3 30	.....	*2 21
Wellington	11 03	3 45	.....	2 32
Lodi	11 35	4 17	.....	3 00
Creston

Massillon Independent.

[ESTABLISHED IN 1863.]

ROBERT P. SKINNER. SAMUEL E. WEIRICH.

PUBLISHED BY

SKINNER & WEIRICH,

Opera House Block,

MASSILLON, - - OHIO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year..... $1.50
Six Months..... 1.00
Three Months..... .50

Contributions on subjects of general and local interest are solicited and the use of the columns of this paper to agitate proper matters is urged. Advertising rates will be furnished upon application.

FRIDAY, AUGUST, 20, 1886.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

Sheriff—RICHARD B. CRAWFORD.
Auditor—WILLIAM BRITTON.
Clerk of Courts—PHILO P. BUSH.
Commissioner—HENRY SHAFFER.
Coroner—DR. GEO. B. COCK.
Infirmary Director—T. T. ARNOLD.
Surveyor—REUBEN Z. WISE.

Will the Mansfield *Shield and Banner* which said that John Mc Bride had no right on the Democratic ticket stand by him now?

Two events mark Mr. McBride's career as a statesman. One, his vote for Payne, the other, his vote to return the Hamilton county frauds at the last session of the legislature.

EVERY organization in Massillon, whether secular, or religious, should give its official encouragement to the U. C. D. Club, which is trying to secure the presence of half a dozen noted lecturers in this city.

For a neutral newspaper whose editor resigned from the secretaryship of a central committee, so that he might not allow himself to be ruffled up by partisan feelings, the Navarre *Independent* is taking a lively part in politics.

REPUBLICAN papers do not seem to favor the annexation of Mexico, not being inclined towards Mexican "greasers," the negro voting business having proved such a failure—to them.—*Canton Democrat.*

The inference is that the *Democrat* admits the suppression of the colored vote. The *Democrat* is of course howling for war and annexation.

The office of Secretary of State is an important one, calling for a man of tact, ability, and scholarship. The Hon. J. S. Robinson has proved himself to be thoroughly competent to fill this office, and there is no danger that an untried man, whose public career has been limited to a term and a half in the Ohio legislature will come dangerously near taking his place.

Stevens and son of New Britain Conn., advertise in the *Iron Age* for a new location.

The firm employes 200 men and proposes building a new complete establishment in the city which may be selected for the new site.

The senior member of the firm is now in Ohio for the express purpose of looking up locations.

Now, if Massillon had a Board of Trade, it would have the *Iron Age* on its files, and it would have invited Mr. Stevens to visit this city. But none exists, Mr. Stevens has not been invited, will not come, and consequently Massillon is the loser of a big enterprise.

It has been announced that the Pennsylvania Railroad contemplates running a switch to Meyer s lake expecting to reach that point over the Lakeside railroad, by means of a third rail. To carry out such a plan as this would be outrageous, and certainly could not be seriously considered or allowed by the county commissioners, who gave the right of way to the present tram road proprietors. It is bad enough to have a dummy merely cross the principal county road, but to have regular excursion trains travel for a mile and a half on its length would entail endless damage suits upon the county, and practically close up travel upon that thoroughfare, which is at present second only to the famous road down the Plains to Navarre.

Among our friends the Democrats all is dissention and disatisfaction concerning their county nominations. Deceit and treachery are openly charged on one side, and the only answer is counter charges. Expedience and not experience was considered and in the clash the better element of the party, lost control. The ticket that has been made by the convention is not the ticket of the party. On the other hand the Republicans have each expressed their individual preference in the primary election, and the ticket has been selected in such a manner that those whose opinions may have been different cheerfully yield to the honestly expressed wish of the majority. One is the ticket of the polititians the other is the ticket of the people, and it is the people and not the politicians who in the end must win.

The Condition of the Tuscarawas.

In reply to the criticism of the INDEPENDENT last week upon the State Board of Health, Fish Commission and Food Commission for not looking into the condition of the Tuscarawas, the Assistant Food Commissioner writes the following letter:

GENTLEMEN:—Having received a copy of your paper touching the Health Commissioner's duties of our State, I beg leave to have you look carefully to the late dairy and food commission law, and see if in your judgment the field of our operations should not be mainly the dairy interests of Ohio. I find that to take charge of this work in thirty counties is as much work as one man can attend to comfortably. I have no hopes of accomplishing great reform except through public sentiment, and that is hard to create except through the agency of the press. Since the 5th of June I have been on the road visiting the principal towns in twenty-six out of my thirty counties. I have been all around your place, but car connections did not allow me to visit you conveniently, but I shall be there soon. I have not visited a single newspaper office yet that has not given our Commission its hearty support. We commenced the work by issuing circular No. 1, calling attention to the division of territory, as well as the laws; since then one on imitation butter analysis, a dealer's circular and a butter maker's circular, and shall keep before the people short articles on all different kinds of food adulteration, as fast as we can reach them. The scare created by these publications has led dealers to abandon the sale of imitation butter completely in all the city markets in my thirty counties. I know this, for I have the city police constantly watching them and have visited the Cleveland city markets three times in the past four weeks. In consequence of the dealers' stop in the trade the bogus factories have suspended operations for the time being—every one in the State. Now that they are down I want to hold them there, and if the press continues its help we can do it without great litigation, which is very desirable, because I cannot run many law-suits for six hundred dollars, and I am only allowed that amount per year to cover the entire expenses of the Commission. If you can publish the different circulars I will send them hereafter

Respectfully,
H. TALCOTT.

The INDEPENDENT is quick to see that thirty counties is a good deal of territory for one man to cover, and would dislike to seem to have done the Commission any injustice. No one can better see the systematic work of the commission than one whose business it is to examine hundreds of different Ohio papers, and the general public will agree with Mr. Talcott in all that he says. The INDEPENDENT for itself is in hearty sympathy with the work, and will, so far as it is able, promote it. It does not feel that Mr. Talcott wishes to resent the words of last week, but rather wishes to explain the whys and wherefores, and tell what work the Commission has actually accomplished. This is not inconsiderable, and this being the only light the public has had as to results, will be of great interest, and should be copied into other papers.

The INDEPENDENT is free to say that when the article in last week's issue was prepared, it was without a thorough knowledge of the law creating the Food Commission, and only with the impression that it might labor if it chose for the general good. An examination of the laws on the subject shows that the milk and dairy interests alone are to be watched by the Commission, as Mr. Talcott says. But the INDEPENDENT even now fails to see how that will relieve Mr. Talcott, since his attention has been called to the Tuscarawas river.

To the residents of this valley the action, or rather inaction, of the State Board of health, the food commission and the fish commission is exasperating in the extreme. For years they have quietly submitted and have seen the once fine fishing in the Tuscaraws destroyed, the water made unfit for use and so polluted that the cattle that drink it become sick, and the butter churned from their milk unmarketable. Its condition is a public shame and a byword.

It would seem that when the butter made from milk of cows which drink the water is not marketable, or if sold, makes the consumers sick, it becomes one connected with the dairy interests to look into it, and in conjunction with the board of health, put a stop to the cause.

And if Mr. Talcott has any doubts as to the propriety of moving on to the Tuscarawas Valley, these sections from the law should settle them

Section 10. No person or persons shall sell, exchange, or offer for sale or exchange, any *unclean, impure, unhealthy, unwholesome* milk, or sell, exchange, or offer for sale or exchange as "pure milk," milk diluted with water or milk known as skimmed milk.

Section 12. No person shall keep cows for the production of milk for any purpose, in a cramped or unhealthy condition, *or feed them upon unhealthy food that produces impure, unhealthy or unwholesome milk.*

Section 14. No butter or cheese not made *wholly from pure milk* or cream, salt and harmless coloring matter, shall be used in any of the charitable or penal institutions of the state.

This is a pretty serious question around here, and while not wishing to question the influence of circulars and tracts a different power will have to be exerted before this nuisance is abated

One Opinion.

The Alliance *Standard* is a hard hitter, and it says this of our John McBride:

It is conceded that Ohio will go overwhelmingly Republican this fall, and the present probabilities are that with never-failing stupidity Democrats will convert the defeat into an utter and ignominious rout by the nomination for Secretary of State of that cheap communistic demagogue, John McBride, of Massillon. An abnormal egotist, a self-styled labor reformer, a panderer to the intemperate, vicious elements of society, a Parsons without courage and an Allen O. Myers without ability, the name of the ex-coal miner at the head of the ticket will be alike an evidence of utter lack of respectable material and a significant confession that Democratic defeat is a foregone conclusion.

PLEASANT PROSPECTS.

The Republicans are Fully Organized and Ready to Begin the Fight.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 13.—The Congressional committees are busy with preparations for the campaign, but neither of them has begun as yet to send out documents. The Democratic headquarters are in the house formerly owned by "Zach" Chandler, and are in charge of ex-Congressman "Phil" Thompson, of Kentucky, the assistant secretary of the committee. It is said that through him the committee has received promises of financial aid from the whiskey distillers whose interests he has been engaged in defending and promoting since his retirement from Congress. Mr. Thompson said today that he had not yet received that $1,000 contribution from Grover Cleveland, and that no contribution has been received from any person holding Government office or employment, and yet the committee occupies expensive quarters and is making extensive preparations for an energetic campaign. The campaign "hand book" will not be out until next week. It is understood that several Government clerks have been employed for some weeks in overhauling the Treasury accounts and records and preparing statements for publication in the "hand book" by which it is proposed to contrast Democratic "economy" with Republican "extravagance."

The veteran, Edward McPherson, is in charge at the headquarters of the Republican Committee. The work of the committee is already laid out and systematized. Mr. McPherson's ability and knowledge as a political tactician and his long experience in the management of campaigns give him a great advantage over his Democratic competitors and enable him to accomplish the maximum of results with the minimum of effort and expense. The Republican committee has a large amount of campaign material ready for distribution and use at the proper time. So far, the Democrats have put candidates forward in about sixty districts and the Republicans in about fifty districts. A general survey of the field shows that the Republicans are united and harmonious in every district, with one or two exceptions, while in more than twenty districts the Democrats are at odds and in a disorganized condition. In each of three districts in Indiana there are two Democratic candidates, both claiming to be "regular," while in another there is an independent Democratic candidate against the "regular" nominee. In North Carolina the Democrats are having trouble in three or four districts. The Democratic Convention in the 8th Virginia District, after a three days' struggle, took a recess for two weeks to give the delegates an opportunity to cool off. The determination of the "Mossbacks" to force the nomination of a son of Robert E. Lee, whose political disabilities were not removed until a month ago, may result in the election of an anti-Bourbon. On the whole there seems to be a fair prospect of sufficient Republican gains to give them control of the organization of the next House.—*N. Y Tribune*

DYSPEPSIA

Causes its victims to be miserable, hopeless, confused, and depressed in mind, very irritable, languid, and drowsy. It is a disease which does not get well of itself. It requires careful, persistent attention, and a remedy to throw off the causes and tone up the digestive organs till they perform their duties willingly. Hood's Sarsaparilla has proven just the required remedy in hundreds of cases.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for dyspepsia, from which I have suffered two years. I tried many other medicines, but none proved so satisfactory as Hood's Sarsaparilla." THOMAS COOK, Brush Electric Light Co., New York City.

Sick Headache

"For the past two years I have been afflicted with severe headaches and dyspepsia. I was induced to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and have found great relief. I cheerfully recommend it to all." MRS. E. F. ANNABLE, New Haven, Conn.

Mrs. Mary C. Smith, Cambridgeport, Mass., was a sufferer from dyspepsia and sick headache. She took Hood's Sarsaparilla and found it the best remedy she ever used.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

GREAT CLEARNACE SALE.

Watkins Bros. have made special reductions in prices in order to make room for a

NEW DEPARTMENT

To be Added to their Store in Fifteen Days.

DRESS GOODS, SILKS and VELVETS

AT REDUCED PRICES.

MUSLINS, GINGHAMS, SHIRTINGS, CALICOES & LINEN

MARKED DOWN

Hosiery, Gloves, Underwear, Embroideries, Laces,

AT COST DURING THIS SALE.

Every buyer of Dry Goods should take advantage of this grand opportunity. See the bargains we are offering and you will be convinced you can save money by dealing with us.

WATKINS BROS.,

DRY GOODS and NOTIONS,

20 East Main Street, Massillon, Ohio.

James Bradley drove through the streets of Massillon at a more rapid rate than the law allows. A policeman stopped him, and was told by Bradley that he was going for a doctor to attend a friend who was accidentally seriously hurt outside the city line. The official ass arrested and detained him for an hour, while the patient went unattended and nearly died.—*Alliance Standard*

The journalistic ass who wrote the above expresses an opinion on something of which he knows nothing. Bradley was under the influence of liquor, and was properly arrested for fast driving. He was almost unable to explain his business, and as soon as he found words was dismissed. The patient was badly bruised and nothing more. They paid the penalty for wrong doing. Policemen must not be expected to divine motives.

Having in our official capacity as members of the Plymouth Hospital Committee been asked to test and prove the effectiveness of many different articles to be used as disinfectants in sick rooms and as preventives of infectious fevers, report that Darby's Prophylactic Fluid has been thoroughly tested during the recent typhoid epidemic in this place. It proved most efficacious in staying the spread of the fever.

F. H. Armstrong, S. M. Davenport,
J. A. Opp, O. M. Lance,
Thos. Kerr, James Lee, Jr.

one must be true. We have all read many times the story of certain medical students making a man in health sick by causing him to think and believe that he is sick. In the phrenophatic method of cure we simply reverse this process, and make the man well by inducing him to think himself well: not that we would deny the fact of the disease as a state of his consciousness, but simply that the immortal ego, the spiritual entity and real man, is neither diseased nor unhappy. The disease is in a region of our existence that is

Road Notice.

Notice is hereby given that a petition will be presented to the Commissioners of Stark county, at their next regular session, praying for the alteration of a county road on the following line, to-wit. Leading from Massillon to Youngstown Hill, where it intersects the line of Lawrence township on the southeastern boundary and traversing the southwestern corner of the farm owned by John Jacobs until it strikes the dividing line between the said John Jacobs and Philip A. Young to the south line of the above named road. PETITIONERS.

May 30, A. D. 1886.

ADMINISTRATOR'S

SALE OF

REAL ESTATE.

In pursuance of an order of the Probate Court of Stark county, Ohio, I will offer for sale at public auction, on August 28th, 1886, at 1 o'clock p. m., upon the premises, the following described real estate, situated in the city of Massillon, county of Stark, and state of Ohio, to wit: Lot number 15, in the town of Kendall, in said city of Massillon, appraised at $336; lot 436 in said town of Kendall, now said city of Massillon, appraised at $633; lot No 437 in said town of Kendall, now said city of Massillon, appraised at $300; lot No 359 in said town of Kendall, now said city of Massillon, appraised at $1,066. Terms of sale: One-third cash on day of sale; one-third in one year, and one-third in two years from date of sale, with interest. The deferred payments to be secured by mortgage upon the premises sold.

CHARLES BREHM,
Administrator of the estate of Adam Brehm, deceased. 8 11

Willison & Garrett, attorneys for administrator.

A. J. Humberger & Son.

SPECIALTIES.

Fine Lace Curtains

" Embroideries

" Dress Goods

" Parasols.

Call and inspect the Bargains we can show you in Hosiery.

FURNITUR !

desire to say that all those in need of Furniture of any kind, can not fail to be suited both in regard to

GOODS AND PRICES,

My stock will comprise all grades of

Parlor, Chamber, Kitchen and Office

FURNITURE.

SUCH AS

Parlor Suits,
Chamber Suits,
Bedsteads,
Bureaus,
Tables,
Lounges

SPRING BEDS,

Hair,
Husk and
Sea Grass
Mattresses
and the original
Woven Wire Mattress

AND OTHER SPRING BOTTOMS.

Thankful for favors bestowed upon me in the past, I hope by strict attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

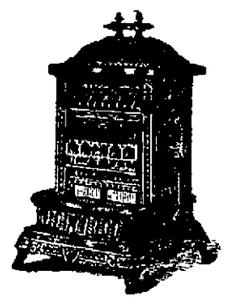
JOHN H. OGDEN.

MOUNT UNION COLLEGE, A good school to get a thorough Literary, Normal Business and Musical education. Building 20 minutes drive from Alliance Station, O. Telephone 77. Persons thinking of going away to schools should by all means send for our catalogue. Correspondence solicited. Address, PROF. JOSEPH L. SHUNK, A. M., Secretary, Mt. Union, Stark county, Ohio. 42-1y*

H. F. OEHLER'S

Cash Store

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR



STOVES, RANGES,

—AND—

House Furnishing Goods.

Roofing & Spouting

romptly attended to.

14 W. Main St, - - MASSILLON.

JOHN BAKER THOMPSON,

Caterer and Confectioner,

Is prepared to fill and deliver orders for

Ice Cream and Lemon Sherbet

In Bricks and Molds.

The superiority of Thompson's ices is well established, and he has every facility for conducting the business properly. At his establishment

Soda Water & Lemonade

are dispensed and an

Ice Cream Parlor is Attached.

Order by telephone.

42 East Main Street.

For an unlimited time first-class cabinet photographs can be had at L. L. Shertzer's for $2 and $3 per dozen. 37-tf

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Over twenty first-class attractions are booked for the Opera House.

Robinson's first advertising car will be here to-day or to-morrow.

Stands' band passed through town on Tuesday morning, bound for Meyer's Lake.

Why is it that nine out of ten of our people insist upon spelling Plum street with a b?

Messrs. Watkins Brothers have added an elegant line of shoes to their already large establishment.

One of the American Express Company's horses in this city died suddenly Saturday noon, of spasmodic colic.

Dr. H. C. Royer has purchased the Niagara rink and will use the lumber in dwelling houses which he will build.

Massillon has Union Square and Duncan Square. Now what shall we dub our two little parks? Send in your names.

The employes of this office can testify to the superior quality of plums grown by Mr. Samuel Krider, of Tuscarawas townshp.

Felix R. Shepley has commenced the manufacture of cigars in the new Warwick block, and is already employing six hands.

Emil Klever was married to Miss Emma Weise at nine o'clock Thursday morning, by the Rev. O. W. Shettler at St. John's church.

S. R. Bullock & Company, the principal owners of the Massillon water works, have just secured a contract to supply Warren, O., with water.

The Erie Express Company put a new wagon, horse and harness on the streets, on Saturday, and has the finest express equipment in the city to-day

The ladies of the First Methodist church will hold a dime social at Mrs. Samuel Oberlin's, on Plum street, Tuesday evening, August 24. Refreshments will be served.

The North street High School is being greatly improved, as well as the grounds about. The never-to-be-satisfied public now pray for the abolition of the old fence and a front walk.

The C. L. & W. has a mile and a half track laid above Bridgeport, and the officials say they will connect with it if they are forced to bridge the river twice in so doing.—*Scio Herald.*

A dollar and fifty cents for a season ticket to the U. C. D. Club lecture course is an investment that five hundred persons can still make, and is one which will pay five hundred per cent.

The easy going business men of Massillon can learn a lesson from Louisville, Stark county, where a Board of Trade has been organized to foster the commercial interests of the town.

The Ladies' Aid Society is putting new carpet in the U. B. Church, repainting the windows and making other improvements, preparatory to the conference session commencing here on the 8th of September.

The Sugar Creek Township Soldiers' and Sailors' Association will hold their annual reunion at Warstler's grove, near Justus, on Friday, September 3. Distinguished speakers have been invited and will be present.

A prominent dealer gives the following list of soda water syrups in the order of their popularity in Massillon: Vanilla, chocolate, lemon, Yum Yum, strawberry, sarsaparilla, ginger, pineapple, sherbet, raspberry and orange.

Lape Brothers have leased the brick Stilgenbauer building and will put in their steam laundry machinery as quickly as possible. They have purchased every modern appliance, and will add to their plant as fast as anything new comes up.

A great many insurance adjusters are in the city, and as soon as they have finished their work connected with the Wetherald & Wells fire the work on the new buildings will be commenced. An iron roof and a stone floor will make the repetition of another such calamity less liable to happen.

The communion services at the U. B. Church last Sunday morning were largely attended. A number of children were baptized, and two persons united with the church—making even one hundred accessions to the charge during the conference year. The charge is in a healthy condition, and the hope for success is encouraging.

John Baker, a farmer of Melville, L. I., recently bought a horse which was afterwards found to have the glanders. Three of Mr. Baker's children were consequently taken ill, exhibiting symptoms of glanders. One, a thirteen year old boy, has died, and the two others are not expected to live. The horse has been killed by a health officer.

The famous Dan O'Leary who won two successive six day walking matches in New York, and whose fame is world wide as a pedestrian, is in Massillon and on Saturday night, August 21, will walk two and a quarter miles against two of the fastest roller skaters in Stark county at the Walhonding Rink. O'Leary is one of the most graceful walkers in the world, and one of his exhibitions is as good as a dozen lessons in athletics. Good music has been provided.

PERSONALITIES.

The Matters that Agitate the Society World.

Miss Grace Dangler has returned from Camp Chippewa.

Mr. Frederick Hookway has returned from his vacation trip to the Northwest.

Mr. E. A. Richmond, is visiting his parents at Geneva, O., for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. William Minich, of Cleveland, are visiting relatives in Massillon.

City Clerk Joseph white has returned from his trip to California and the West.

Miss Mary Wood, of Philadelphia, is visiting friends in Massillon and its vicinity.

Dr. A. P. L. Pease and Prof. E. A. Jones have returned from their trip to California.

Mr. John A. Shoemaker, accompanied by his venerable mother, left for Newton, Ia., Sunday.

Mr. G. R. Bacon, manager of the Clyde, (N. Y.) glass works, is the guest of Mr. David Reed.

Miss Blanche McCue gave a company Friday night in honor of her friend Miss Grace Hartzell.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Everhard and children started for a trip up the lakes last Friday night.

Mr. B. McCue and Misses Evelyn and Blanche McCue have gone to Grand Rapids for a short visit.

Miss Flora Ertle, who has been visiting friends at Tiffin for the past three weeks, has returned home.

Miss Delia Fay, of Hartford, Conn., is visiting at the residence of Mr. Charles Jarvis on South Erie street.

Mrs. Louis Kefer and Mrs. Charlotte Businger, of West Fourth street, are visiting in Massillon.—*Repository.*

Ira A. Leighley and Miss Leighley started yesterday for Green county, Pa., where they will visit relatives.

Miss Nellie Harwood, who has been visiting here for some time, has returned to her home in North Bloomfield.

Mr. Harvey Everhard, of Massillon, was the guest of Ed. Sargent, jr., over the Sabbath.—*New Philadelphia Advocate.*

Mrs B. F. Swinehart, of Elkhart, Ind., and Mrs. David Trout, of Orrville, O., are visiting Mrs. M. Schafer, on West Charles street.

Miss Cecila Smith gave a party to a number of her friends last Wednesday evening, at her home on South East street.

Mr. H. N. Hills, of the Kenyon Grammar School, was in the city in the early part of the week, in the interests of that institution.

Miss Lulu E. Savidge, of Massillon, is visiting friends in this city, the guest of Miss Bessie Hoover, on South Broadway. —*New Philadelphia Advocate.*

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dielhenn, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Jacobs and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. F. Putman left Wednesday for Buffalo, New York and other eastern points.

THE SEWER SYSTEM.

What is Doing, and What Will Be Done.

Contractor Crooks has a large gang of men at work upon the Prospect street sewer, and hopes to have it completed in fifteen days. An error in the specifications will make the job a little more expensive than was expected. The original plans called for a connection with the Main street trunk sewer at right angles, and a curved connection has been substituted. It has also been necessary to lay the pipes on the east, instead of the west side of the street, as water and gas pipes are already on the west side.

A petition is being circulated among East Main street property holders, which is being signed rapidly, asking the Council to continue the Main street trunk sewer as far as the race of the Massillon Water Company. There is no reason to think that the Council will refuse to have the work done, after the presentation of the petition, as the expense will be shared among the persons directly interested.

When this is done the sewer system will cover a good deal of territory, and will place Massillon in the first rank of the cities of Northern Ohio in this regard.

A Plea for Purity.

MR. EDITOR:—I notice what you say in regard to the condition of the water of Tuscarawas river, in connection with your mention of the construction of water works at New Philadelphia.

It does seem a pity that the rivers and smaller streams, which beautify and diversify the country, and which should be a source of pleasure and comfort to the people along their banks, should be allowed to become in a state of defilement.

There are certain rights which inhere to the owners of banks of streams, and none have any right to poison, befoul or divert the water above. As population becomes more and more dense, and well water is becoming a source of disease and death, is it not time that the people of the State turn their attention to the defilements of the streams and keeping their waters in their natural state of purity?

Our rivers and smaller streams give hints to the adornment of the landscape, offer picturesque situations, and how tame and featureless would the country be without them. Yet they have been allowed to become the back door out of which and into which thoughtless people pitch their filth.

A MASSILLONIAN.

THE CITY COUNCIL

TALKS BAND STAND AND PARK.

A Number of Improvements Suggested, Most of Which Will Be Acted Upon.

All members except Mr. Williams and Mr. Rink were in attendance Wednesday night. The most startling proposition was the one to turn over one of the Kendall commons to the Water Company. As they offer to make all manner of improvements the transfer seems desirable. The presence of a street sign and house number man may do some good. Sure it is the old wood signs should be replaced and house numbering made more general. The town has grown so that it is now almost indispensable. The center of town is all right in this respect, but the new districts, where the average citizen is unfamiliar even with the names of the streets, need attention in the matter very badly.

The Street Commissioners report for the week ending August 7, amounting to $90.50, and also the one for the week ending August 14, amounting to $80,00 were referred.

PETITIONS.

E van Jones, Joseph Jones and others asked that the East side of Guy street be accepted as an addition to the city. Referred to Street and Alley Committee.

A. Crone, J. P. Burton, Perry Young and all the East Main Street property owners asked that the roadway be narrowed and the lawn and the curbing be extended. Referred to the Committee with instructions to report at the next meeting. This improvement will probably go through.

Frank Young and all the property owners around Union Square now an open common in the Fourth Ward, asked that that park be leased to the Massillon Water Company who desire to erect their stand pipe on the spot. The Water Company on its part will improve and beautify the place, and keep it open as a public park.

A list of citizens about six feet long prayed that Massillon's excellent bands of music be encouraged by the erection of a band stand in the Central Park. The Council was not quite sure at first whether it had the money or not. Finally Mr. Snyder moved that the Chair appoint a committee of three to get up plans and specifications. The President appointed Messrs. Snyder, Jarvis and Volkmore to attend to the matter.

ORDINANCES.

An ordinance to establish a grade on High street, between North and Cherry, was read the first time.

An ordinance to establish a grade on North Erie street, from North street north, was read the first time.

COMMITTEE REPORTS.

The committee reported the Street Commissioners bills for the weeks ending July 24 and 31 as correct, and the amounts were placed to his credit.

BILLS PAID.

D. A. Miller	$ 77 50
Fisher & Knaf	199 09
J. Ostenheimer	10 00
A. Shertzer	5 25
J. Shertzer	15 00
J. J. Hoover	27 00
Massillon Gas Light Co	147 45
Hess, Snyder & Co	1 75
Wm. Crooks	100 00
L. L. Limbach	200 00
Total	$ 723 25

Mr. Snyder moved that the Street Commissioner be ordered to have tile drain pipe put under the crossings on East street at Plum, and on Wechter street at Main. Carried.

Mr. Snyder moved that the Street Commissioner be instructed to put his whole force on West Main and West Tremont streets and put them in good order. Carried.

A communication was read from a representative of the Hartman Steel and Sign Co., who desired to make a contract with the city for street signs and numbers. The matter was referred to the Street and Alley Committee.

Mr. Huber related how a member of the Council had discovered one of the city teams standing idle during working hours and the two men on the roadside drinking beer. Mr. Huber properly thought that such things out not to be, and the Council coincided.

Mr. Lieghley told how the Schuyler Electric Light Company's gang had destroyed one gasoline lamp, and had located a pole against another so that it could not be opened. He remarked that with a slight exertion they could lift the lamps off the socket. Said he, "I shall go to them and order them to pay for the property destroyed and labor of making repairs." Everybody agreed with the propriety of Mr. Lieghley's doing so.

Some one inquired if the Schuyler Company had given its bond. The clerk could not remember if it had or not. He thought not. He was requested to have it attended to at once.

HOW IT WAS DONE.

The Scheme Worked and Leininger is the Candidate.

The Democrats of Stark county met in convention at Canton last Saturday. Daniel Worley acted as chairman and B F. Liegbley, of Navarre, as secretary.

The Leininger men had secured nearly all city delegates and Krider nearly all those from the country. As a matter of course, the city men were all present, but the country people were many of them present by proxy. The fight of the day was over the question as to whether they should be allowed to vote or not, but the leaders of the Leininger crowd were too much for the others, the proxies were denied the right to vote and the voice of the people of the party was ignored.

Nominations for Sheriff were made as follows: George Albright, A. Leininger, Chas. A. Krider and C. C. Card.

The vote of the delegates by precinct was called, resulting as follows:

Leininger, 71; Krider, 53; Card 15, Albright, 13.

Seventy seven being necessary to a choice, no nomination was made on this ballot.

Mr. Card's name was then withdrawn, and the second ballot resulted in the nomination of Leininger, the following being the result:

Leininger, 86; Krider, 60; Albright, 6.

John McGregor was nominated for Clerk of Courts by acclamation.

P. L. Manly for Auditor, Alonzo Smith for Commissioner, and W. H Martin for Surveyor, were nominated by acclamation.

Joseph Maudru and John Holben were nominated for Infirmary Director. The first ballot resulted in the nomination of Joseph Maudru.

The following persons were put in nomination for Coroner: M. Ayres Robinet, of Beach City; D. E. L. Walker, of Canton; David Kiehl, of East Greenville; S. A. Conklin, of Canton; Alex. Lowenstine, of Canton; Dr. L. W. Raedel, of Canton, and Dr. J. F. Gardner, of Brookfield.

The second ballot resulted in the nomination of Raedel, he having 79 votes.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

Items of Interest to the Various Fraternal and Benevolent Societies.

This week is a gala one for the various secret orders of this city and vicinity. Monday Massillon Lodge, I. O. O. F., gave a large excursion to Camp Chippewa which was a social and financial success, netting the lodge over $200.

Tuesday, Perry Lodge, K. of P., together with its numerous friends, in all numbering thirteen well-filled coaches, went to High Bridge Glens. The day was cool and pleasant and seemed well suited for the occasion. The time was spent in social converse, dancing and boating, and the hour of departure came only too soon for many The excursion was well conducted throughout, there being no unnecessary delays at any point. Although their expenses were very heavy the lodge will clear about $60.

Wednesday night the Knights of Maccabees took their friends to Camp Chippewa on one of their novel moonlight excursions. A number of the hours of the new day had glided by before the Knights again sought repose in their tents.

To-morrow the Chapman Knights of Labor will hold their eighth annual reunion.

NOTES.

What has become of the Grand Orient? Perhaps Bro. Martin can tell.

The Degree Staff of Sippo Lodge, I. O. O. F., will confer the Second degree Monday night.

An immense crowd of people attended the annual Granger picnic at Meyer's Lake Tuesday. Stands' band was present and discoursed music suitable for the occasion. Mrs. Mayo, of Michigan, delivered an excellent address which was greeted with prolonged applause, and a long-to-be-rembered day of pleasure was spent by all who were so fortunate as to be present.

A meeting of the many fraternal beneficiary societies doing business in the United States and Canada has been called to convene in Washington, D. C., in October next. These societies represent many million dollars of insurance and a large membership, scattered through every State and Territory. The Supreme Lodge of the Ancient Order of United Workmen has taken the initiative toward securing uniform legislation, the collection of social statistics and other subjects affecting these societies.

THE KNIGHTS' PICNIC.

The Greatest Demonstration Ever Held in Stark County.

As the INDEPENDENT goes to press the greatest demonstration of organized labor ever held in Stark county is taking place on the old fair grounds on the West Side, at which several thousand people, from half a dozen counties, are present. This morning a great crowd gathered about Knight of Labor headquarters, which was increased when the Harmonia Band appeared on the streets. A quarter mile bicycle race, according to the rules of the L. A. W., took place on Erie street, which was won by C. M. Atwater. Reynolds Hardgrove took second prize, and A. H. Coleman the third. After the finish, headed by the Harmonia band, the half dozen organizations there fell into line, making a long procession, and marched through the business part of town and then to the fair grounds, where a long programme is being carried out.

Real Estate Transfers.

John Yingling to Samuel R. Bullock 23 acres in Perry township, $4,650.

John Clemens to Michael Clemens part lot 517, First ward, Massillon, $225.

St. Timothy Church to H. J. Watkins lot No. 297, First ward, Massillon, $3,000.

P. G. Albright to Cordelia Borway lots No. 951 and 952 in First ward, Massillon, $1,150.

Michael Ruch to Anton Leowest lot No. 1121, Second ward, $900.

Wm H. Justus to James H. Justus, part of lot 242 in Massillon, $500.

Michael Ruch to James James, lot No 75 in Ruch's addition to Massillon, $671.

C. F. VON KANEL,

WISHES TO

ANNOUNCE TO THE PEOPLE

—OF—

MASSILLON AND VICINITY,

That he has taken the agency for the celebrated

Columbus WATCH,

Which he will highly recommend as a first-class watch. In connection with the same you will find all other leading watches, which will be sold at the lowest possible prices.

A handsome line of Jewelry, Silverware, Gold Head Canes, Etc., will always be found in stock.

C. F. VON KANEL,
No. 5 West Main Street.

A Market for Massillon.

Quite frequently one hears regret expressed by housewives that Massillon has no market, coupled with the hope that some day one will be built. For various reasons this has not been done, although the splendid property on Mill street, which out of courtesy we call a park, was donated for the purpose. It has been suggested by a very extensive market gardener, who lives west of the city, to establish Tuesdays and Fridays as regular market days, and allow hucksters and gardeners spaces in which to back up their wagons on Mill street in front of the parks, and have the public do their purchasing from the north walk which is almost on the edge of the street. The gentlemen in question promises to come himself, and says he can influence at least half a dozen others to do the same. If the system was once put in operation doubtless very many others would be only too glad to do the same thing. It is very nice but not really necessary to have an expensive market house, and if the business, at first attempted on a moderate scale, should prove successful in Massillon, it might then be well to build. But in all cities the principal business is from wagons that are backed up to the sidewalk and many of the markets are simply open spaces.

It is unnecessary to argue about the usefulness of such an institution. The person who is foremost in the matter is one of the largest vegetable growers about Massillon, and he says that all that is necessary is to have the desire expressed for them to come in the manner described and they will do so. Any views on the matter will cheerfully be made public by the INDEPENDENT.

A Colored Convention.

The colored people of Eastern Ohio held a mass convention at Alliance on the 17th inst., a delegation from Massillon being present. The object of the convention was to devise ways and means to insure the passage of the bill known as the Arnett bill, introduced in the lower house of the Ohio Legislature by Hon. B. W. Arnett, the object of which is the repeal of what are commonly called the "black laws." R. A. Pinn, of Massillon, was chairman of the committee on resolutions, and reported to the convention a series of resolutions endorsing the Arnett bill, which, by the way, has passed the lower house, and asking the Senate to pass the same at its next session; also, calling upon all liberal minded citizens, without regard to race or party, to assist in creating popular sentiment in favor of said measure, to the end that all the laws upon the statute books of the State of Ohio which discriminate against the colored people may be repealed.

John's Chances.

The special convention train on the Wheeling & Lake Erie railroad reached Massillon Wednesday night, at ten o'clock, and brought home all our Democratic statesmen.

Among others it brought ex-Mayor Otto E. Young, who is said to have bolstered up John McBride's boom in the convention, when it was waning. Of course, he is enthusiastic as to the ultimate result, and said to our INDEPENDENT man that all that was wanted to elect him was the opposition of the *Enquirer.* Mr. Young says that Wednesday night in the Boody House at Toledo, Allen O'Myers said that the *Enquirer* would oppose McBride, so now they pretend to court its opposition.

Talk among Knights of Labor on the street Thursday morning proves beyond a doubt that the Republican members of the order will, generally speaking, stand by their party ticket.

Out and About.

Lorain now thinks she is destined to become a place of resort because a mineral spring has been found.

There is a mistake about this somewhere "Among the wedding presents of a Massillon editor was a pocket book. He is said to have taken a friend aside to ask him what the blame thing was for."—*Lima Times.*

Massillon wants to absorb the village of Brookfield, but as it will increase their tax from nine mills to twenty-two, some of the denizens of the village are inclined to object.—*Ravenna Republican.*

Only one objection has been heard from.

The English lecturer, Richard A. Proctor, one of the most serviceable popularizers of science furnishes an instructive paper on "The Central Engine of the Solar System" to the coming number of *Harper's Magazine.* He states some surprising facts regarding the constitution and physics of the sun.

The Tuscarawas *Advocate* thinks that if a member of the Bell Telephone Company should happen to fall into the hands of the Iron Valley *Reporter* man there would be "blood on the moon" again, and perhaps the Bell Telephone Company would be suddenly and everlastingly wiped off the face of the earth.

The *Graphic News,* the great Western pictorial paper, will, in its issue of August 21st, devote a double page to the Kokomo (Ind.) Division of the Knights of Pythias, who captured the first prize in the drill of that body recently at Toronto. The men will be shown in full regalia, and a picture of Howard Douglass, the Supreme Chancellor of the order and Grand Commander of the uniformed divisions, will occupy the center.

A large and very carefully executed engraving of the new Standard Oil Company building, 26 Broadway, New York, which is noteworthy as the finest business structure on the greatest commercial thoroughfare of this continent. The enormous granite pile, 200 feet deep, and almost 200 feet in height from foundation stone to pinnacle, is entirely given up to the executive offices of the Company, which is entitled to credit for having added so imposing and enduring an example to the great commercial monuments of the metropolis.

The Wheeling & Lake Erie railroad will give an excursion to Niagara Falls, via Chantauqua Lake and Buffalo, Thursday, August 26. The fare to the Falls and return from Massillon will be $4.00

1886. OHIO STATE FAIR. 1886.

The Thirty-sixth Annual Ohio State Fair will be held at Columbus from August 30th to September 3d, inclusive. It is the intention of the State Board of Agriculture to have each day of the fair equal in importance and attractiveness, in fact, each day will be a great day.

$25,000 will be awarded in premiums, with competition open to the world.

The Pennsylvania Company will sell excursion tickets to Columbus and return, at one fare for the round trip, on the various lines operated by it, with limit of return until September 4th. 913

FOR SALE OR RENT.

FOR SALE—A house and lot on Grove's out lots, two miles and a half west of Massillon. House of four rooms, good water, and half an acre of land. Inquire of JOHN WILSON, box 44, Massillon, Ohio. 814

GRIST MILL—A first-class seven run merchant and custom steam mill, one set Rolls for bran, situated in the heart of the city of Massillon, O. Good trade, good location, shipping facilities good by four railroads through the city. Address, I. N. Doxsee, postoffice box 185.

WANTED.

WANTED—CANVASSER—A first-class canvasser, gentleman preferred, to canvass Massillon, and the other towns and country of Stark county. A liberal commission will be paid.
Address, Lockbox 128, Massillon.

Parasols and sun umbrellas at cost at Siebold & Crone's.

Balfour & Richards make to order and will rent tents of all kinds, and will manufacture awnings of all sizes. Inquire of J. V. R. Skinner.

A big job just arrived in Foster's best kid gloves in all colors and sizes, worth $1.75, for $1 at Siebold & Crone's.

One pound best Baking Powder and a chance on a $75.00 Fine Cabinet Singer Sewing Machine given to every purchaser of $10.00 in goods from our grocery store. BRECKEL & BRIEDER.

We have put black and colored silks down to rock bottom. Come and get yours before the line is broken, at Siebold & Crone's.

Call and see the new designs in jewelery just received at C. F. Von Kanel's.

Elegant line of new Dress Goods cheap at Siebold & Crone's.

A full line of gold head canes at C. F. Von Kanel's.

Siebold & Crone are placing their entire stock of dry goods on sale at a reduction for 30 days. Spring and Summer Dress Goods will be sold at a sacrifice, without regard to cost or value.

The Opera House programme for the season of 1886-87 will be published by Skinner & Weirich. It will be a first-class amusement paper, issued weekly. It will be the official programme, and will be the only one permitted to be circulated in the Opera House. The prospectus will soon be issued, and advertisers who desire to reach the playgoers will find it an excellent medium.

Great excitement over the cheap goods sold at Siebold & Crone's.

BOHSEMEEM SPICES are always reliable. Sold by leading grocers.
7 3t e o w

The biggest drive in lace curtains ever heard of, at Siebold & Crone's.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

"SELF OR BEARER."

By WALTER BESANT.

Author of "All Sorts and Conditions of Men," "The Captain's Room," Etc.

CHAPTER X.

THE ADVERTISEMENT.

In the whole of Dick Murridge's future life, whether that be long or short, one day will stand out in his memory as the most unlucky. Every man who has been weak and wicked thinks that the day when he was found out is the most unlucky day in his life. Of course he should consider that the day when he first left the path of virtue was really that day; but to arrive at that conclusion implies a return to that thorny path with what used to be called heart and soul, which is, I believe, rare. The wicked man not infrequently turns away from his wickedness, so many forces acting upon him in the direction of righteousness; but it is seldom indeed that he regards the dodges, tricks, cheats and deceptions of the past with aught but complacency. There was nothing, at first, to rouse special apprehensions. His father was gloomy at breakfast; he had lost his clerk as well as his sixty pounds, and the clerk was by far the more serious loss; also he could not understand, in spite of his own maxims, how the girl could possibly have done it and what she meant by avowing the worst piece of evidence against her, and then bidding him take up the case himself. But to his son he said nothing to alarm him. Dick accepted his father's silence as a proof that nothing more was going to be done. Norah would be forgiven, he fondly thought. As if Mr. Murridge was the kind of man to sit down satisfied with so strange a thing as this unexplained! Dick like many crafty persons, was a great fool. In fact, the whole history of crime shows a remarkable development of the imaginative faculty going parallel with great craftiness, which prevents its possessors from seeing things in their right proportions so that they frequently get caught in their own nets. And as if Norah was the kind of a girl to accept forgiveness!

He spent the morning, for the third time, with the count, who was showing him most surprising things with the cards, things which, he clearly perceived, might, in the hands of one who could do them dexterously, lead to surprising results.

"There was a time," said the count, "when I could do these things, before I lost my finger. Do you think I lived in a place like this, the companion of such men as come here every night? Now I can show you how we do them. Anybody may learn how they are done. But there are few, indeed, who can do them so as never to be suspected or caught. I have watched you, friend Richard, and I know that you can learn. I will make you, if you please, and little by little, a master of the great art.

"The great art, of course, was the practical application of scientific legerdemain to card playing and gambling. In its simpler forms it means turning the king, forcing a suit, making the bridge, palming a card, giving your adversary the worst hands and yourself the best. When a young man has learned these things, and can do them with a turn of the wrist and without a movement of the eye, he has indeed advanced far, and may be trusted to earn a very decent and comfortable maintenance. But there are higher flights, and although there are many Greeks about the gaming tables, there never was one who brought to the profession a keener intellect, a more copious resource, a greater wealth of trickery in its highest and most occult branches than the Signor Giuseppe Piranesi.

"And when I have learned all this, what am I to do?"

"Long before that time comes, you will be glad of the protection which I can give you. Ask me when the trouble comes."

"What do you mean by the trouble? You are always talking about the trouble." Dick threw the cards upon the table. "I tell you there is no trouble coming."

"And I tell you, young gentleman, there is a very great trouble coming upon you, and that very soon. I have seen it coming day after day, and at last it has come. I believe, Richard, that it has come upon you this very day; I believe you will not go home to your father's this evening."

Dick tried not to tremble, but he succeeded ill. He tried to laugh, and there came a dismal cackle. He picked up the cards, but his hand shook. Was the man a prophet?

"I have had a dream, my son," said the count, softly. "I dreamed that age and youth, experience and inexperience, might help each other."

"What has that got to do with me and—and the trouble?"

"Wait—wait, and listen. My dream was of an old man and a young man. They traveled together, and were partners, though no one knew it. They worked together. The old man knew where to go, and the young man how to work. He had been taught by the old man. They went wherever the money is—there is only a dozen places in the world worth going to—where, that is, there are rich young fellows who are fools enough to think they can win at the game table. Do you begin to understand this dream?"

"But what has it got to do with the trouble?"

"The trouble may be the means of making this dream a reality. It is a beautiful dream. There is in it the life of luxury, and of ease, and of love." Dick heard of the love and luxury without much emotion. The former moved him but little, the latter not at all. "And a life of getting money in it—money, my young friend."

Dick's cold eyes lit up.

"It will only be necessary for you to follow my instructions and to be my pupil. You must obey me, and you shall be my partner. I will introduce you, and I will play square, like the fools at the table, because the cursed loss of my finger prevents me from playing any other way. But you—you—you shall play with every advantage of science, skill and courage."

"Oh!" Dick, it is fair to say, had no objections on the score of honesty, but he distrusted his own powers. "Oh, it is impossible!"

"A beautiful dream. Everywhere the most delightful life, and the easiest; everywhere the fools who sit about the tables, and expect to win. Perhaps a time may come when it will be no dream, but a necessity." The count sighed, and Dick's eyes kindled. "A divine life, with everything that can be bought, and always money at your fingers' ends. You might be my pupil. In six months I would teach you enough. Then we would begin. You should be the young English man of fortune on his travels. No one suspects the young Englishman of fortune; he is always a fool; he is always the prey of the profession. Would you like to be that young Englishman? He loses when the stakes are low, and he wins when the stakes are high. Would that suit you?"

The spider has many blandishments. To the fly he talks the language of innocence, of flattery, of disinterested friendship, and of love. But to brother spider he uses a different kind of talk.

"If I could only get away!" he said. "As for the city, I hate it! If I could only get away!"

"You may—you shall. My dear young friend I will help you because you can help me. That is the foundation of every friendship. My secrets are yours, and yours are mine for the future. We must trust each other, because we can be of service to each other. Hands upon it."

Dick gave him his hand.

"So, said the count. "Now, my friend, I have business. I will leave you here. I shall return in two hours. You will stay here.' for the first time he assumed a tone of command. "You will not leave this house until my return.' He put on his hat and lit a cigarette. "By the way, have you got me another check?"

"No," said Dick shortly.

"These first three checks—they were all right—on the square?'

"Of course they were all right. Why should they not be all right?"

"Good—very good. Your secrets are mine, and mine are yours. Partners—as we shall be have no secrets from each other, have they?'

He laughed pleasantly and went away.

Dick, left alone, began to imagine that life. His own had been so dull that he had not the least idea what it would be like. But there could be no city work, no office, no drudgery of copying and of making up books. There would be change and excitement in it; there would be money in it, and gambling (on the safe side) in it. Was the count serious? Yet he had spent a great deal of trouble over him. He was not likely to spend that time and trouble for nothing. The chance of leading such a life depended upon himself.

He seized the pack of cards and began to practice some of the passes and tricks which the count had taught him. But he was excited and nervous. The most that he dared to hope that morning was safety for a time; what was opened up for him now was more than safety for a time—it was rescue.

The count said that the trouble was coming that very day. Well, he knew that the checks were burned, with the check book. There can be no forgery unless the documents are produced, and they were gone. Oh, what a fortunate chance was this that placed in his hands the very proofs of his own guilt! The checks were burned. If his father discovered the truth, he would do nothing—nothing at all. There would be a row; there would certainly be a row. Well, the greatest row breaks no bones. And he would, perhaps, be turned into the streets. Very well. Then, perhaps, the count would really do what he had promised—become his friend and partner. Because, you see, Dick had as yet none of that sense of honor which exists between brothers in iniquity. That had to be created in him.

He could do nothing with the cards. He threw them down and took up the paper. It was The Times, and on the second column his eye fell upon the following advertisement:

"FIFTEEN POUNDS REWARD.—Whereas, on the 3d, the 5th and the 11th days of June, respectively, there were presented and cashed at the Royal City and Provincial Bank, Finsbury Circus branch, three checks, each for twelve pounds, payable to self or bearer, and purporting to be signed by myself, the above named reward will be paid to any person who shall discover the man who presented them. He is described as an elderly man, well dressed, speaks with a foreign accent, has short white hair and white mustache, without beard, and has lost the forefinger of his right hand.

(Signed) "JOHN MURRIDGE,
"Finsbury Circus, E. C."

Mr. Murridge, in short was a practical man. The case perplexed and worried him. He could see no way out of it. Norah took the checks; that was certain. She and her brother presented two of them; that was certain. Why? And who presented the other three?

There cannot be many men in London with the three distinctive characteristics of age, a foreign accent, and the loss of the forefinger on the right hand. The man he wanted must be an accomplice in this robbery, or he must have received payment with these checks. In the former case he might be discovered by some one who would see the advertisement; in the latter he might himself come forward. He was quite right; the advertisement produced the man. It did more. There were, I think, fifty-two members of the club. It was, therefore, remarkable that, in the course of that day and the next, Mr. Murridge received forty six letters, all from the immediate neighborhood of St. Pancras, King's Cross, and Camden Town, and all informing him that the writer had it in his power to produce the man advertised for on the receipt of the promised reward, which might be sent by return post. Thirty-six of the writers followed up the letters by a personal call; twenty six were abusive when they found that they had to go away with nothing—not even their tempers, which they lost in the office—and ten went away sorrowful. There would have been fifty-one letters; but, unfortunately, the remaining five did not see The Times.

A simple advertisement. Nothing more. Yet it knocked down at one stroke the whole of Dick's careful construction. No more was left of it after the advertisement appeared than remains of an ice palace in the summer.

Dick knew that. The moment he read the advertisement he understood what would happen.

At two o'clock the count returned.

"My friend," he said, gravely, "you have done wrong."

"What have I done?"

"You have not trusted me. A dozen times have I asked you if those checks were right."

"Well, they are—" he began.

"Have done with lies," said the count, roughly. "Understand, once and for all, that there are to be no more lies between us. You are to tell me the truth—always. Do you hear? Else you go your own way. Even this morning I gave you another chance."

"You ought to have shown me the paper."

"You might have seen the paper."

"Have you been to my father's?"

"I have. In any case I should have gone to him. What! Am I to be advertised for? Am I to go into hiding? Besides," his face broke into a sweet smile, "there are our worthy friends, the members. Do you think that, for fifteen pounds, these gentlemen would not rush to denounce the man without the forefinger? Therefore I anticipated them. Why not?"

Dick waited to know what happened.

"I took a cab. I drove to Finsbury Circus. I sent my card to your father." He was not alone, but he admitted me immediately."

"What did he say?"

"Nothing—your father said nothing, from which I augur the worst. For myself, as he might wish to hear from me further, I have given him my name and my address—not at this house."

"He knows that I gave you those checks. Did he say nothing?"

"He said nothing. When you go home this evening he will, without doubt, have a great deal to say. But to me he said nothing at all. There is more, however. I was not alone."

"Who was there?"

"Your father knows now that you gave two more checks to be cashed. There was another check half filled up. A boy in the office has found it and given it to your father."

"I knew the little devil had got it. I wish I had been there—just for five minutes. I wish I had him here!"

"He had also picked up and gummed together the fragments of paper written all over by you in imitation of your father's handwriting. A dangerous boy!"

"I wish I had him here."

"What will you do now?"

"I won't go home again," said Dick.

"Well?"

"Oh," cried Dick, "let that dream of yours come to something, count. Teach me all you can, and I will obey you and be your servant, or your partner, or anything you please. I was a fool not to tell you all a week ago and more."

"It was foolish, indeed, because I guessed the truth all along. There are many young men who do these things. They are always found out; then there is trouble. As for them, they are mostly silly boys who are born only to sink and be forgotten. But you are different; you are clever, though too crafty and cold, yet too easily frightened; you have courage—of a kind—such a kind as I want; therefore I will help you."

Dick murmured something about gratitude.

"No," said the count; "do not talk of gratitude. First of all, you will stay here for a while until I am ready. While you are here you must not leave this room. You are a prisoner. I will give out to the landlord that you are an invalid. You will spend your time in practising the things I will teach you. Courage! You have burned your boats; you have broken with the past."

CHAPTER XI.

STILL ONE CHANCE LEFT.

The blackest cloud sat on the brow of Mr. Murridge. Business was before him which wanted his clever clerk, and she was gone. Wonderful! unheard of! She confessed what she had done, and she went away without a word of excuse, without any appeal to mercy; just as if somebody else had done the thing. Never was audacity more complete.

"I could forgive her," said Mr. Murridge. "I feel it in me to forgive her." Perhaps the thought of her cleverness, and the loss of her departure, assisted him to this Christian frame of mind. "Yes, I feel that I could forgive her. I could stop the sixty pounds out of her salary, and we could go on just exactly the same as before, only I should lock up the check book, if she'd only tell me why she did it, and say she was sorry. And the little devil goes off with a toss of her head and a glare in her eyes as if somebody else had taken the checks! It's wonderful; it's wonderful!"

Meantime how could he replace her?

"I'll make her come back to me," he said. "If she won't accept my terms I'll prosecute her, even without the checks. She must have taken them out of Dick's drawer, too. Women will do anything—anything! But that was clever. What will her father say? I don't care. I'll prosecute the Honorable Norah Cronan, daughter of Viscount Cionsilla, for forgery! That is"—he paused—"if I can without the checks; and then she'll be glad enough to accept my terms."

While Mr Murridge was thus breathing fury and flames he received a call. A young gentleman, whose appearance was unknown to him, knocked at the door and walked in.

"My name is Aquila," he said. "You will understand why I have called when I tell you that I am engaged to Miss Norah Cronan."

"Oh!" Mr. Murridge replied, with a snort; "you are, are you? And has that young lady seen you since yesterday morning?"

"Yes; I have seen her."

"Has she made any kind of statement to you? Do you understand what has happened?"

"I learn from her that some kind of charge has been brought against her."

"She is accused—not by me, but by another—of theft and forgery. Sixty pounds is the total. I have been robbed in my own office of sixty pounds by five distinct forgeries. She made no bones of confessing the thing to me. Laughed at it, so to speak. Laughed at it! Told me to find out the truth for myself."

"Confessing? Norah confessing?"

"Certainly. And if young gentleman, you can explain how she came to confess without the least shame, I should be glad to hear that explanation. Come."

"Let me understand. How could she confess? What did she say?"

"She confessed that she cashed one of the checks herself, and that her brother cashed another. Is not that confession enough for you?"

"Nothing would be enough for me, because I am as firmly convinced of her innocence as of my own. Much more firmly, in fact, because Norah could not do this thing. Consider, Mr. Murridge"—the young man's voice trembled—"this is a very dreadful charge to bring against any one, and most of all against a girl. Yet you talk of it as if it was not only a possible charge, but already proved."

"Every day in this city," said Mr. Murridge, "there are robberies of this kind. They are all committed by perfectly innocent persons previously unsuspected. When they are found out the first cry is that it is impossible. Now, young gentleman, I am very sorry, for the girl's sake—I don't know another person in the world for whom I would say so much. The thing is impossible, is it not? Yet it has happened——"

"Is that all? Tell me exactly. Is it all that Norah said?"

"She said that she would answer no more questions."

"Is that all?"

"Not quite. What she said then—I can't understand it—was that I must find out the truth for myself. What do you make of that?"

"Only that you have not got the truth yet. Stay; let us send for her brother. Will you let me put a question to him in your presence?"

"By all means. Send the office boy in a cab."

Hugh hastily wrote a note, and dispatched the boy in a hansom. From the city to Gower street a tolerably swift cab takes twenty minutes. They had, therefore, forty minutes at least to wait.

"And now," said Mr. Murridge, "your relations with this young lady are so intimate, and you know so much, it would be just as well if you knew all."

He opened his safe, and took from it a roll of paper.

"This document," he said, "was placed in my hands by no other than my own son. Read it, remembering that the girl is his old companion and friend from childhood."

Hugh read it through, slowly and deliberately. Then he read it a second time.

"You accept this statement," he asked, "without question?"

"Surely. It is a perfectly plain statement by my own son, who can have nothing whatever to gain by misrepresenting the facts. You observe that he suppressed as long as he could the most important fact."

Hugh made no reply. But he read the paper a third time. Then he looked carefully about the room.

"Come, Mr. Murridge," he said, "let us examine this document with a little more care. Dick says that Norah shut the door; that the door, as sometimes happen, was not quite close, but stood ajar; that from the place where he sat he could see through this partly open door. Come into the other office with me."

He carefully adjusted the door so that it should be ajar at an angle of about eleven and a half degrees, which is, so to speak, a good large jar.

"Now," he said, "if it was ajar, it certainly could not have been wider than this. Here are two tables and two chairs; I suppose he must have been sitting at one of them while he saw the door ajar."

"This is my son's chair."

"Sit here, then," Hugh went on. "Tell me what you can see in your own office?"

Nothing whatever could be seen of the inner office from Dick's seat, and nothing from the other seat. This will readily be understood, if we remember that the fireplace was on the same side for both rooms, and that Mr. Murridge sat near the fire in his room, and Dick between the fireplace and the window in his, while the office boy was accommodated with a table and a chair on the other side of the fire.

"Very good," said Hugh. "The first point of the story is that your son saw Norah from his own place through the partly opened door. Now, in order to see her, he would have been obliged to leave the seat and go over to the other side of the room."

"That makes no difference," said Mr. Murridge. "The point is that he saw what was being done. He may have been spending—or prying and peeping—that matters nothing."

"I do not agree with you," said Hugh. "The point is that, not being curious, he saw without taking the trouble to spy."

"Still, no difference. Why shouldn't he spy! A man doesn't like to confess that he was prying and spying."

Hugh went on to another point.

"He says that Norah folded the checks and placed them in her bosom. Very good. Let us see the checks!"

"They are lost. They have been stolen."

"That is unfortunate. Did you see them?"

"Of course I did."

"In what manner had they been folded?"

It was a bow drawn at a venture. But Mr. Murridge changed countenance and looked disconcerted.

"Strange," he said; "I had forgotten.

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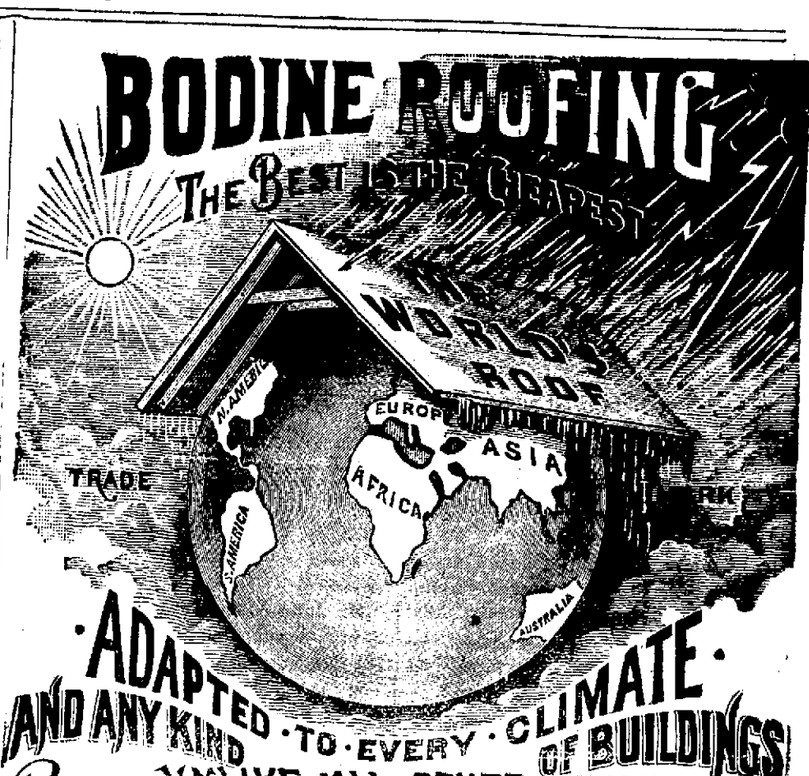

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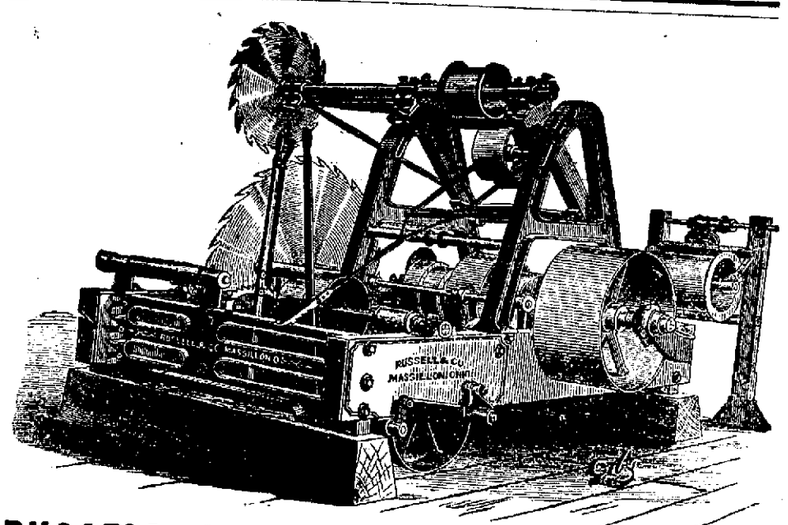

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Only one was folded. The others had been rolled or carried flat in a pocketbook. I noticed that they were not folded. But one was folded. I am certain that one of them was folded."

"This makes, you see, the second mistake in this document."

"What do these little mistakes matter in so weighty a charge as this? My son says that he saw with his own eyes—it doesn't signify to me whether he was peeping through a key hole—he actually saw Norah tear those checks out of the book. You cannot get over that plain fact."

"Plainly, then, Mr. Murridge, I don't believe it. If that is the only way out of the difficulty, I do not believe it."

"You think my son lied?"

"I am perfectly sure that if he charged Norah with theft, he lies."

"You are engaged to the young lady. You are bound to say that. But, young gentleman, get over her confession, if you can. I tell you I am ready to believe that my son was mistaken if you can get over the plain facts—that I have been robbed, and that Norah confesses."

"Let us wait till Daffodil comes."

He sat down opposite to Mr. Murridge, and they waited. There was nearly half an hour yet to wait. To sit opposite to a man for half an hour, waiting for a question to be asked, a question in which is concerned the honor of the girl you love, is awkward.

While they waited, however, there came an other visitor.

Mr. Murridge's door was standing wide open, and the visitor walked in.

He was an elderly gentleman, with large white mustache, very neatly dressed, with an upright, soldierly bearing. He took off his hat politely, and as he did so Mr. Murridge started, because he recognized the man for whom he had that morning advertised. At least, this man was short of one finger—the forefinger of his right hand was gone.

"You are Mr. Murridge?" he asked, and in a slightly foreign accent.

"I am, sir. And you?"

"I believe I am the man whose description is given in The Times of this morning."

"Pray go on, sir."

"It is, perhaps, usual to advertise for a gentleman under the promise of a reward as if he was a criminal?"

"If he is wanted for evidence, why not?"

"You may withdraw that advertisement, sir, and you may save your money. I am the man who presented three checks at your bank, and for twelve pounds, and each signed by yourself."

"Oh!" said Mr. Murridge. "Now we shall see." He turned to Hugh. "Perhaps, as you feel so strongly in this business, you would like to leave me alone with this—this gentleman."

On the contrary, I feel so strongly about it that I must ask your permission to hear what he has to say."

"I must hear what he has to say."

"As you please. It is the next step in the inquiry. You understand that I shall connect these three checks, as well as the other two, with Norah or her brother?"

"You will try."

"The question is," said Mr. Murridge, "first, where you got those checks? and next, for what consideration?"

"As regards the first," replied the stranger, "you ought to know to whom you gave them."

"I did not give them to any one. Those checks were stolen, and the signature is a forgery."

"Really? That is awkward. It is very awkward."

"But tell us," cried Hugh, impatiently, springing to his feet. "Tell us, man!"

"I am much distressed to hear this," said the stranger. "I confess when I saw this advertisement this morning, that I feared there was something wrong about the checks. I am most distressed."

"You have not answered my question yet," said Mr. Murridge. "Never mind your distress."

"I am distressed on your account, sir. However, the person from whom I received the checks was your own son, Mr. Richard Murridge."

"What!" Mr. Murridge shouted.

"Your own son—no other, certainly."

Hugh sat down.

"Why—why—for what consideration did you receive that money?"

"In part payment of a loan. I had lent my young friend, from time to time, sums of money amounting in all"—he produced a pocketbook and looked at an entry—"to forty-nine pounds nineteen shillings. He has paid me by three instalments of twelve pounds each—thirty-six pounds. There remains, therefore, the sum of thirteen pounds nineteen shillings—thirteen guineas we will say. For this I have his acknowledgment—here it is."

He handed Mr. Murridge a slip of paper—a simple I O U drawn and signed by his son. Mr. Murridge examined it. As he held it in his hand the room became dark, and the figures before him stood as if in thick cloud, and Hugh's voice was like a voice in a dream. For he suddenly understood that it was his son, and not Norah at all, who had done this thing, and he saw in the signature of his son what he had never noticed before—perhaps he had never before seen his son's signature—a fatal resemblance to his own.

"You have not yet, sir," said Hugh, "given us your name and address."

The stranger laid his card upon the table. Hugh took it, read it, and handed it to Mr. Murridge.

"Signor Giuseppe Piranesi, No. 88 Agyle square. That address will always find you?"

"I am in lodgings there. That address will find me for a few weeks longer."

"Why did you lend my son money?" Mr Murridge asked, quietly.

"To pay his losses at cards."

"His losses at—at cards! Dick's losses at cards?"

"Your son's losses at cards."

"You will have to prove these things, sir," said Mr. Murridge. "You will have to prove them. You shall go before a magistrate."

"Before the lord mayor himself if you please. Meantime I will keep this little document." He replaced the I O U in his pocketbook. "And if I might suggest, as the next step, you might put one or two questions to your son. As, first, how and where he spends his evenings; next, how he has done lately in the matter of luck; and, thirdly, who has lent him money to go on with?"

Mr. Murridge said nothing.

"As to the first, he will reply that he spends all his evenings at a certain club, where there is social conversation, with a little friendly gambling—such as a baccarat table and tables for ecarte, and so forth, and that he is a gambler acharne—for his age, I have never seen a more determined gambler. As for the second question, he will tell you that luck has been very much against him for some weeks; and, as to the third, that the proprietor of the club lent him money from time to time. When you have put these questions and received these answers, I think that you will not want to go before any magistrates."

"You are, then," said Hugh, "the proprietor of a gambling club?"

"I am its founder, young gentleman. I shall be happy to welcome you; in case you, too, like Mr. Richard Murridge, are devoted to the green table. You will find the club a highly respectable body of gentlemen."

Mr. Murridge sat quite silent.

Just then Daffodil arrived. He knew nothing of any trouble, and walked in with his careless, cheerful bearing.

"Here I am, Mr. Murridge. What do you want me for? Is my father elevated to an earl or a duke?"

"Will you ask him the question, or shall I?" said Hugh.

Mr. Murridge shook his head.

"Well, then," Hugh went on, "be serious, Daff, if you can. Do you remember cashing a check at the Royal City and Provincial Bank the other day?"

"Yes; I cashed a check all right. For twelve pounds, it was."

"How did you get that check?"

"Why, Dick gave it to me. Asked me to cash it on my way to Crosby Hall, where I was to meet him. I gave him the money. Why?"

"Never mind why. Do you know this gentleman?" The signor offered his hand.

"It is my young friend whom fortune favors. When shall you come again?"

The young man blushed.

"I know him," he said. "I have seen him twice."

"Only twice?" Hugh asked. "Consider."

"Only twice," replied the signor. "The young gentleman has only twice been to the club."

"Are you in the habit of gambling, Daff?"

"I've only gambled twice in my life," he replied, blushing.

"Are you in debt?"

"I owe about five pounds to my tailor. It is more than I can pay, but it is all I owe."

"You have only played cards for money twice?"

"I have played whist in some of the fellows' rooms for threepenny points. But I have only gambled twice. The first time I won five shillings, and the second fifty shillings and more."

"Well, who took you?"

Daff hesitated and turned red again. No one likes to tell tales.

"You must tell us. It is for Norah's sake."

"Well, then, Dick took me."

"Dick is my most regular member," said the signor, as if it was a credit to him. "He begins with the first, and he plays as long as he can stay. My most regular member. There is no one more regular than Dick. He should have been a Russian."

"Very good. There is only one other question I want to ask you. Did Dick, to your knowledge, ever ask any one else to cash a check for him?"

"Once he asked Norah."

"How do you know?"

"Norah told me. We were talking, and she told me. I said she had no business to run errands for Dick."

"Now, sir," said Hugh, "I hope you understand the reason which prompted Norah to refuse any other answer, or to conduct this inquiry. She knew beforehand."

"There is villainy somewhere," said Mr. Murridge, harshly; "villainy somewhere! How do I know that this is not a conspiracy? As for you, sir," he turned to the signor, "I believe you can be sent to prison for corrupting the young."

Signor Piranesi laughed courteously.

"I assure you, sir," he said, "the members of my club are quite corrupt, as regards gambling, before they come to me."

"As for you," Mr. Murridge shook his finger at Daffodil, "as for you, I believe you are in the job somehow. Villains all! villains all!"

"And I too?" said Hugh.

"You have got the girl to defend."

"The villainy, Mr. Murridge, is established nearer home. You are ready, I hope, to acquit the first person charged."

"Certainly not—certainly not. How do I know that this is not a conspiracy against my son? Where is he? Let him be confronted with these two. Let me have more evidence. Let me find the last of the stolen checks."

Now, all this time the door had been standing wide open, and behind it sat the office boy eagerly drinking in every word. He now, for the first time, understood exactly what had happened. And he now began to experience the joys of revenge, because he had it in his power to deal his long-meditated blow on the man who had called him a measly little devil.

Accordingly, he stepped from his place and boldly entered the inner office.

"What do you want?" asked his master.

"Please, sir, I've heard it all."

"What if you have? All the world shall hear it all before long."

"Please, sir"—the boy's bearing was considerably more humble than that invariably adopted by his favorite heroes, but the matter is more important than the manner—"please, sir, I've found something which Mr. Richard dropped."

"What is it?"

The boy produced an envelope in which were two pieces of paper. One of them, pink in color, he laid on the table.

"It is the last of the checks!" cried Mr. Murridge.

The signature was only, as yet, in pencil, very carefully written. The rest of the check was filled up. Like all the rest, it was drawn for the sum of twelve pounds.

"What is the other paper in your hand?" asked Hugh.

"Mr. Richard was always writing things and tearing them up. One day he spent all the morning in writing over a single sheet of paper. Then he tore it up into little pieces. I picked them up and pieced them together."

He gave Hugh the result. It was a half sheet of foolscap. It had been torn into a hundred pieces, and was now put together like a child's puzzle, and gummed upon another paper. Across it was written, over and over again, like one of Conti's checks, the name of John Murridge—John Murridge—John Murridge, all exactly alike, and all in exact imitation of Mr. Murridge's usual signature. Hugh placed this before Mr. Murridge.

"Are you satisfied now, sir?" he asked.

"Are you satisfied now, sir?" he asked.

"I want my son's explanation. You can all go. I am not satisfied until I have my son's explanation."

They left him. But in the outer office the boy sat with a broad grin upon his expressive countenance. He was one of nature's artless children, and the thought of Dick's downfall filled him with a joy which he had not learned to suppress and was not ashamed to show. Presently Mr. Richard would come in unsuspecting. Then his father would call him, and the row would begin. And then the police man would be called in and they would all go off together to the Mansion House, where he, the office boy, would give evidence.

"And then"—he smiled sweetly—"then I shall see him wriggle."

The office boy sat all day long lulled with this pleasant anticipation, and contented, though he had no novelette in the drawer. Mr. Richard would come up stairs unsuspecting that his father would call him.

Unfortunately, Mr. Richard did not come that day at all. The office boy was disappointed. The row would take place in the privacy of Camden Town. Again, unfortunately, though Mr. Murridge went home thinking he would get that explanation from his son, he was unable even to ask for it, for his son was out when he arrived, and didn't come home at all. And the office boy will now, probably, never see Mr. Richard wriggle.

[To be Continued.]

A Mystery.

How the human system ever recovers from the bad effects of the nauseous medicines often literally poured into it for the suppositive relief of dyspepsia, liver complaint, constipation, rheumatism and other ailments, is a mystery. The mischief done by bad medicines is scarcely less than that caused by disease. If they who are weak, bilious, dyspeptic, constipated or rheumatic, would oftener be guided by the experience of invalids who have thoroughly tested Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, they would in every instance obtain the speediest aid derivable from medication. This medicine is a searching and at the same time a thoroughly safe remedy, derived from vegetable sources, and possessing, in consequence of its basis of pure spirits, properties as a medicinal stimulant not to be found in the fiery local bitters and stimulants often resorted to by the debilitated, dyspeptic and languid.

A Pittsburg opera will have colored ushers next season.

WASHINGTON CRANKS.

THE CURIOUS CHARACTERS WHO SWARM ABOUT THE CAPITAL.

White House Cranks—The Crank Book Buyer—The Knight of Airy Castle—The Man Who Pads—How Cranks Are Disposed of, Etc.

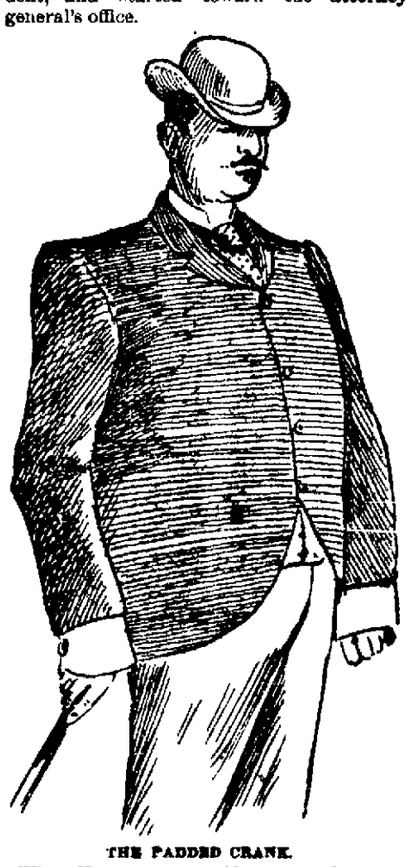
[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Aug. 16.—Washington is the mecca of the cranks of the United States. They come from all quarters of the Union, and a day rarely passes that one or more of them are not under arrest. The police department of the capital has a sanitary officer who does little else than attend to this class, and it is a light day indeed when two or three semi-crazy men are not brought before him. President Cleveland's marriage brought a number of cranks to Washington, and every new event seems to turn out a new class. When Garfield died the cranks were more numerous here than they have been at any time since then, and they seem to increase or diminish in proportion to the notoriety which any of their number attain.

The White House cranks are more numerous than those about congress or the Capitol. They come here on foot and on the cars, and some of them look as gentlemanly and talk as plausibly as many of our congressmen. One class is represented by the man who is carrying the Union flag from one end of the country to the other. He generally comes here dusty, ragged and foot-sore, and the chances are that he does not get to see the president at all. Last fall a man called at the White House to see Cleveland. He was a short, dark complexioned fellow, with rusty clothes, a light blue brocaded silk scarf, and a general air of dinginess about him. He demanded to see the president and said that he wanted the command of the navy of the United States. Cleveland had been nominated through his aid, and it was through the mathematical combination of his brain that he had been elected. He was very indignant when he was sent away and went off vowing vengeance.

THE CRANK WHO OWNED THE WHITE HOUSE.

It is Sergt. Dinsmore who has charge of all such men at the White House, and it would be a crazy man indeed who would assault Dinsmore. He is over six feet in height, and is almost perfectly proportioned, with strong, well developed muscles and a blue eye which shows that he will not hesitate to use them. Still Dinsmore never uses force when diplomacy will do just as well, and it is often curious how he gets rid of dangerous characters. Not long ago a man came here who really thought he owned the White House. He had walked from his home somewhere in Pennsylvania, and he came on the great portico of the president's mansion with his boots covered with dust. It was seen at first glance that he was a crank, and Sergt. Dinsmore told him that it would be inconvenient for the president to move just now, and he would oblige them greatly if he would go off and call again. Several months after this the man came back and said he was sorry to disturb the president, but that he could wait no longer. He was out of money and he must have his property. Upon being told that it was impossible to oblige him he went off threatening to bring the law to bear against the president, and started toward the attorney general's office.



THE PADDED CRANK.

When Hayes was president a crank came to the White House who had gone crazy on religion. He called himself the Red Man of the Revelations, and told the doorkeeper that his business was making presidents, and that he would unmake President Hayes as he had made him. In Arthur's term a German came to the White House, and asked to see the president and Gen. Logan. He said he was the original Jonah who had been swallowed by the whale, and had a bill which he wanted congress to pass for his benefit. He was handed over to the police, but the doctors found him harmless, and he was sent home with the idea that his bill would be passed.

Some years ago a crank came to the executive mansion with a great bundle of manuscript under his arm. He appeared to be all right at first and looked like an office seeker. But he fell into conversation with the doorkeeper and had not uttered ten words before he said that he had a new Bible to give to the American people and he wanted the president to introduce it.

Whenever cranks become noisy or dangerous at the White House they are sent if possible to the police station under some pretext. And if they ask to see President Cleveland for some crazy purpose they are directed to a certain street and a certain number where they are told that it is possible the president will be by and by. A note is sometimes given them to the pretended owner of the house. They go, present the note, and when they attempt to leave the room in which they are waiting for the president they find

THE HOUSE IN A TREE.

that the door is barred and they are imprisoned. About a year ago a Texas crank presented himself as a silent candidate for the presidency. Said he: "My people told me I would be king if I stayed in a tub of cold water all night. I did so, and I heard the whisperings of inspiration. I expect that George Washington will soon appear and cover me with jewels. I want to present myself to the president as a silent candidate for the next term in the White House." He was, of course, not permitted to see the president and what became of him is not known. About the patent office you may often see the perpetual-motion crank and numbers of letters are gotten at the patent office daily from people who claim to have successfully invented this. One of the examiners tells me that an old man and his son walked all the way from Tennessee not long ago to patent perpetual motion, but on being asked to furnish a working model, and being shown that their idea could not succeed, they went away in despair. There are cranks who want seats in the cabinet and there are numerous cranks who think they have the right to go into the treasury and use the government money as they choose. Now and then a religious crank calls upon some of the society ladies in Washington, and not long ago one presented himself to a leading senator's wife and she got rid of him by humoring his religious delusions.

One of the most noted cranks about Washington was an old man named Pinchover, who had a number of delusions and who used to come into the White House and congress and the various departments, and make his demands in a very noisy manner. He is in the asylum now near Washington, I think, and when I last saw him he was being carried out of the house of representatives by the sergeant-at-arms and yelling like a trooper.

There are a number of queer characters in Washington who can hardly be labeled cranks, yet who are so different from the average run of humanity that they come very close to it. One of these is Dr. Mary Walker, who struts about Washington in men's clothes, wearing black broadcloth pantaloons, patent leather boots, a Prince Albert coat and a plug hat. She is a short-haired little woman of less than five feet, and her hands and feet are small. She has a wizened, dried-up face, and she looks like a fifth-rate little dwarf as she struts about with a cane daintily held between her fingers. She likes to be seen, and wherever there is a respectable free crowd you will find her in it. She calls upon the president, representatives and senators, and she does not object to office when she can get it.

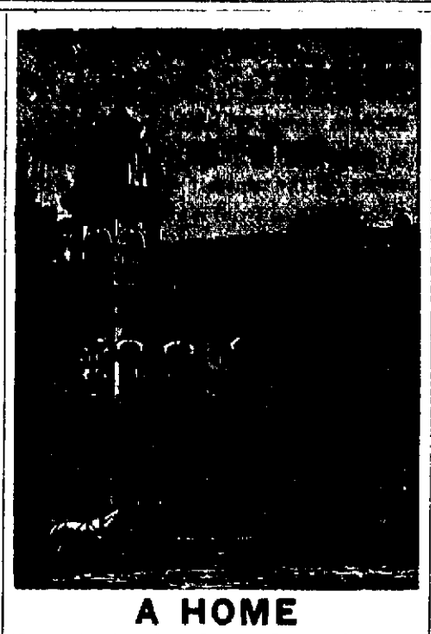
A queer woman about Washington is an old lady with a high bonnet and a doughy complexion. You see her often about the Capitol, and no one seems to know much about her. I think she lives at the Louise Home for Old Ladies, and I understand she has the blood of the best families of Virginia in her veins.

The man who lives in a tree is fast acquiring a national reputation. He calls his home Airy Castle, and he has lived in it now, winter and summer, for several years. It consists of a tent-like house, built upon a pine platform fastened between two oak trees. The walls of the house are wood, but the roof is a tent of a ridged shape. The platform is, I should judge, thirty-five feet square, and it is fastened to the trees as high up from the ground as is the first story of a business building. He goes up to it on a ladder, and he has a wide platform outside on which he can come during hot evenings in summer and enjoy the air. He has the interior of his tent house comfortably furnished, and he heats it with an oil stove. With a table or two and chair and a good bed, and with pictures and photographs strung about the room, he has very comfortable bachelor quarters, and I thinks he likes the notoriety which his queer house gives him. He is a clerk in the pension office at $1,800 a year. He is a one-armed man, dark whiskered, pleasant faced, and about 40 years of age.

One of the queerest men in Washington is a man who prides himself on his shape, and who pads himself out of all recognition. He is a tall, broad-shouldered fellow, with a face like that of a bully and with eyes that never appear to be looking at any one or anything. His broad shoulders are padded with many inches of cotton, so that his blue flannel coat falls in at the arms where the padding ends. He has very large cuffs, and these are so long that you cannot at times see his hands, which are very small and remarkably white. His feet are also small, and he wears boots with high French heels. His head is large, but on its top he has a little flat derby several sizes too small for him, and this he pulls down half over his eyes, making him look like a drunken sailor of the dude order. You always see him about the book auctions, and I find that he has one of the finest libraries in Washington. He knows all about books and seems to have plenty of money! His family is, I understand, rich, and he is given a big allowance annually to use as he pleases.

These are but specimens of the many cranks in Washington. Any night, about the hotels, you may strike a long-haired man, and on the streets you will see daily short-haired women. Men with hobbies congregate here, and there are always plenty of street preachers, infidels and men with striking ideas ready to harangue any crowd they can get together. At the Capitol the crank thrives and multiplies as the years go, and the man who stripped himself the other day and stood naked in the rotunda at midday, pretending to think himself a statue, has had his counterparts in times past, though as yet no one's crankiness has taken just the same direction.

FRANK GEORGE CARPENTER.



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We want Live, Energetic and Capable Agents in every county in the United States and Canada, to sell a patent article of great merit, ON ITS MERITS. An article having a large sale, paying over 100 per cent profit, having no competition, and on which the agent is protected in the exclusive sale by a deed given for each and every county he may secure from us. With all these advantages to our agents and the fact that it is an article that can be sold to every householder, it might not be necessary to make an "EXTRAORDINARY OFFER" to secure good agents at once, but we have concluded to make it to show, not only our confidence in the merits of our invention, but in its salability by any agent that will handle it with energy. Our agents now at work are making from $150 to $600 a month clear and this fact makes it safe for us to make our offer to all who are out of employment. Any agent that will give our business a thirty days' trial and fail to clear at least $100 in this time, ABOVE ALL EXPENSES, can return all goods unsold to us and we will refund the money paid for them. Any agent or general agent who would like ten or more counties and work them through sub-agents for ninety days and fail to clear at least $750 ABOVE ALL EXPENSES, can return all unsold and get their money back. No other employer of agents ever dared to make such offers, nor would we if we did not know that we have agents now making more than double the amount we guaranteed; and but two sales a day would give a profit of over $125 a month, and that one of our agents took eighteen orders in one day. Our large descriptive circulars explain our offer fully, and these we wish to send to everyone out of employment who will send us three one cent stamps for postage. Send at once and secure the agency in time for the boom, and go to work on the terms named in our extraordinary offer. We would like to have the address of all the agents, sewing machine solicitors and carpenters in the country, and ask any reader of this paper who reads this offer, to send us at once the name and address of all such they know. Address at once, or you will lose the best chance ever offered to those out of employment to make money. RENNER MANUFACTURING CO., 116 Smithfield St., Pittsburg, Pa.

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Read what the people say concerning the ability of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, to cure asthma, catarrh, croup, colds, etc. Mrs. Dora Koch of Buffalo, says: "For croup it is decidedly efficacious." [Mrs. Jacob Mellinor of Marion, Ohio, says the same thing.] S. S. Graves, Akron, N. Y., writes: "Had asthma of the worst kind, took one dose of Thomas' Eclectric Oil and was relieved in a few minutes. Would walk five miles for this medicine and pay $5 a bottle for it." Druggist C. R. Hall, Grayville, Ill., says: "Cured an ulcerated throat for me in twenty-four hours." "Sat up in bed and coughed till the clothing was wet with perspiration. My wife insisted that I use Thomas' Eclectric Oil. The first teaspoonful RELIEVED me." E. H. Perkins, Creek Centre, N. Y., Thomas' Eclectric Oil is also a TIP-TOP external application for rheumatism, cuts, scalds, burns, bites, bruises, etc. When visiting the druggist, ask him what he knows of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil; if he has been long in the drug trade, be sure he will speak highly of it.

Worked Wonders.

"My daughter was very bad off on account of a cold and pain in her lungs. *Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil cured her in twenty-four hours.* One of the boys was cured of sore throat. This medicine has worked wonders in our family." Alvah Pinckney, Lake Mohopac, N. Y.

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NAVARRE.

Monday evening the K. of L. held their first grand ball of this season in the opera hall.

G. W. Henline sold his store to M. L. Hoagland, and we may look look for a good store.

S. E. Bush, of Cleveland, visited his parents, on High street, during the latter part of last week.

A large crowd from this place attended the annual woods meeting at Beach City last Sunday

The Shepler Sunday school will have an ice cream festival at the Shepler church about three miles southeast of town, to-morrow evening.

The excursion to Cuyahoga Falls from Navarre was quite a success. It was the first excursion ever run from here in which Catholic and Protestant forces were united.

H. S. Souers is a delegate to the congressional convention, a school teacher, a Sunday school treasurer, a social president, and above all he is a papa. It's a nine-pound girl

Sheppey came back Saturday to the Navarre House an airing. Keeping hotel don't seem to be his business, and a splendid opportunity is waiting for some energetic business man.

I return thanks to friend "Brush" for the very intelligible (?) way in which he answered me in the last issue. I will not follow you in detail, but will proceed at once to your questions:

(1) "Are Sunday excursions right?" Yes, sir.

(2) "If right for you, are they wrong for me?" The Bible refers to no particular class when it says, "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy." Sabbath desecration is wrong, not only for one class but for all classes; hence, holding camp-meeting over Sunday, helping to fill the coffers of railroad companies, is wrong, and the action is receiving the condemnation of the religious press.

(3) "If right for pleasure seekers how can they be wrong for the churches." We advance no such doctrine, but would ask you. If right for churches how can they be wrong for pleasure seekers?

(4) "Where do you get the authority?" etc. We deny having advanced any such authority.

(5) "Is not your system in danger?" etc. We think not. Let "camp meeting authorities" advance purer morals, especially on Sunday, or they will have a complicated affair out of Christianity.

(6) "Will you inform your friends?" Yes, The Salvation Army at Cambridge several weeks ago, the camp meeting at Orrville for the past three years, and the camp meeting at Navarre several years ago We could mention others, but it is not necessary.

(7) "Are you not furnishing bisecromial transportation for aqueous fluid?" Can't answer this, sir, for our Webster's dictionary never hrard of "bisacromial" You will accommodate us greatly by explaining the big words after you have asked the questions.

(8) "Is it necessary that the walls be surrounded by an abatis?" etc. We do not think it necessary, and so long as such sharpshooters as yourself may be found upon the walls of Zion one or two watchmen will be sufficient. Put away your dictionary, sir, and answer this in plain U. S.

CHAPMAN.

Work at our mines remains about the same as at our last report.

A birth-day surprise was given Mr. M. A. Richards last Monday.

Messrs. John Rummins and Benjamin Edwards attended the funeral of Mrs. James John, at Sherrodsville, on Thursday of last week.

The miners' delegate meeting decided that all mines loading brush coal shall receive 66 cents per ton instead of 55 cents, as is the case in some mines at present. This was the only business transacted.

District President John Thomas, better known as the Josh Billings of Navarre, accompanied with the pride of Wisconsin, called on their way home from Fulton and entertained their old friends here with their witty sayings. They seemed to be in charge of R. Fitzgerald.

In addition to the sports advertised to be given by the K. of L. picnic Saturday, a match has been arranged for a fifty yard dash between Thos. Williams, of Canal Fulton, and J. D. Evans, of this place, for $100. These two men are conceded to be the best one hundred yard runners in Stark county, and it has been a question which is really the fastest man. The blood has become warm and will be put to a test on Saturday. Arrangements have been completed by the committee, and all who may attend can be assured of having a grand time. Everybody is invited to attend. No effort will be spared to make the Eigth Annual surpass all other occasions.

CURE FOR CROUP—Use Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil according to directions. It is the best remedy for all sudden attacks of colds, pain and inflammation, and for injuries.

What a Board of Trade is For.

The crying need of a Board of Trade in Massillon has been so often made a subject in this paper, that it is growing a little weariesome to write on the matter, so here is a little tract clipped from a Cincinnati paper, and it may convey some ideas worthy of consideration in this city.

An association, called the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association composed, of the leading merchants, jobbers and manufacturers of this city was organized some time since and has proven as successful as kindred associations elsewhere.

Article II. of the Constitution states that "this organization shall be composed of merchants and manufacturers and others interested in the commercial progress of Cincinnati." And Article IV. sets forth the intents and objects of the association, which are as follows:

"The object of this organization is to encourage well directed enterprise; to promote the progress, extension and increase of the trade of this city, increase manufacturers, &c., cooperate in efforts to bring business to this city, and make it better known as a manufactuing and commercial center.

"To increase acquaintanceship and foster the highest commercial integrity among those engaged in the various lines of business represented, and for all other purposes which will promote the advancement of the merchants and manufacturers of our city.

"To encourage any movement which will provide the city with better and more rapid transportation of freight.

"To take concert action against discriminations by railroads or transportation companies of any kind, and procure better passenger rates for travelers and merchants coming to the city.

"To guard against unnecessary extensions of credit to unworthy dealers through the interchange of information gained by experience or otherwise.

"To influence legislation in favor of better collection laws, affording more safety to creditors in general.

"To induce equitable insurance rates and settlements; to prevent unfair and dishonest competition of any nature, and encourage the settlement by arbitration of differences between members"

The association is already a power in transportation circles, and greatly reduced rates on freight, telegraph and express matter have been obtained by the association over the lines of the Baltimore and Ohio Railway.

The Reunion of the 104th.

The preleminaries of the reunion of the 104th regiment, held at Meyer's Lake last Thursday have been so fully written up in the INDEPENDENT that there is little to tell this week except the splendid realization of pleasant anticipations.

Captain Watts, formerly captain of Company C, 10th Mississippi, C. S. A., was the hero of the hour and attentions were showered upon him from the moment of his arrival until he took his departure.

Canal Fulton was selected as the place for the next reunion, and the following officers were elected:

Adjutant J. W. McClymonds, of Massillon President: Captain Riddle, of Wellsville, vice president; Captain A. J. Ricks, of Massillon, treasurer, and Paul Field, of Canton, secretary.

Captain Watts was made an honorary member of the regiment.

The sword presentation took place at two o'clock before a great crowd. Miss Hattie Knapp made the formal presentation, and was followed by Captain A. J. Ricks. At the conclusion of Captain Ricks' address Watts responded in a graceful and feeling manner, and was listened to with profound attention. He closed his speech with these words:

As this sword has never been used except in good faith, it will not, I trust be unsheathed in future, except in defense of our common country, united in heart and interest, the grandest on the face of the earth. Our boys are ready to take part on short notice, in the little Cutting scrape on our Southern border, and will prove as loyal to the stars and stripes that wave above me as the gallant veterans of the 104th or their sons. And side by side will prove to our greaser neighbors that our government is able to back up all its demands.

We have two fine military companies in the city in which I live, who have already tendered their services to the government, and they are as handsome companies as I ever saw, except the one before me, the Daughters of Veterans. If I had met this company at Franklin I should have surrendered more promptly than I did to you men as big as you were. God bless the girls. I believe in the Georgia girl's idea of the true way of bridging the bloody chasm. Let Buckeye boys seek Southern wives and "Rebel" boys "Yankee" wives. I again thank you most heartily for your kind reception and bid you one and all goodbye. I hope to meet you on another reunion occasion.

Scotch Picnic.

The third annual picnic of the Scotch denizens and their descendants and friends in this section will be held at Rockhill's grove, Alliance, on Friday, September 3d. All are invited. The exercises will be of a social character, to honor native land and recognize mither tongue, and so become "weel acquaint." By order of

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

[Continued from 1st page.]

internal revenue. These figures are said to be indicative of a good state of business throughout the country.

The chief of the bureau of statistics reports that the total values of the exports of domestic breadstuffs from the United States during the month of July, 1886, and during the seven months ended July 31, 1886, as compared with similar exports during the corresponding period of the preceding year were, as follows: July, 1886, $11,570,649; July, 1885, $8,721,811; seven months ended July 21, 1886, $81,432,215; 1885, $85,472,145.

Acting Secretary Fairchild has issued the 140th call for the redemption of bonds. The call is for $10,000,000 of the 3 per cent loan of 1882, and notice is given that the principal and accrued interest of the bonds will be paid at the treasury of the United States, in the city of Washington, D. C., on the 15th day of September, 1886, and that the interest on said bonds will cease on that day.

It is expected that the formal exchange of the copies of the extradition treaty between the United States and Japan will soon be announced from Tokio, and that its promulgation by the two governments will take place immediately thereafter. Information has been received that Japan has accepted the amendments made by the senate when it ratified the treaty in June. The treaty is similar in general terms with that existing between the United States and Great Britain.

An officer of the United States army, sent by General Mackenzie to investigate the army of Mexico, reports a standing force of forty thousand men, divided between four great military districts. Ten new batteries of field guns have of late years been imported from France. There is a factory for small arms near the capital. The officers come from the national military school at Chapultepec, and the rank and file are the lowest of the peons. The food supply is the simplest in the world.

The internal revenue department is making slow progress in preparing to enforce the oleomargarine law. Very few replies have been received to the circular letters sent out to the various collectors of internal revenue throughout the country asking their advice and suggestions, and the replies received convey but little information. The only officer who seems to have a grasp of the subject is Collector Stone, of Chicago, and it is probable he will be ordered on to Washington to assist Commissioner Miller in preparing the necessary regulations.

An irregularity in the observance of the law as to the tax on tobacco has been discovered in New Orleans and in other southern and western cities. The law requires that even the smallest package of tobacco shall be stamped, and the lowest denomination of stamp provided is for a three-ounce packet. A number of New Orleans manufacturers have been putting up two one-and-a-half ounce packages and binding them together with one 3 cent stamp. The internal revenue office has issued orders for the seizure of all packages so put up.

A high official here says there is nothing strange in the idea of sending a special envoy to Mexico. Secretary Bayard has done the same thing in the Samoan difficulty. He also says that the salaries and duties of the consulates at Apia and El Paso are so small that it is impossible to get first-class diplomates to take the posts. Consequently, when any unexpected trouble arises, it is the policy of the state department to send a special envoy to gather the points in the case, so that the matter may be adjusted directly by the department.

The president has appointed William R. Webster chief examiner for the civil-service commission, to succeed Lyman, recently promoted to be a member of the civil-service commission. Webster is a republican, and now chief of a division in the pension office. He has been president of the department examination board of the civil-service commission since its organization. There were a dozen candidates for the position. He is chief of the medical board of examiners in the pension office, an old soldier, a college graduate, and a man who has been in the department service a long time.

The civil-service commission has decided upon a new rule which will shortly be put in operation providing for the marking of all examination papers at the central office in this city. It is complained that under the present system of marking by the local examiners in the various cities there is too much inequality, favoritism, and injustice of different sorts. Hereafter, under this new rule, the local examiners must send all examination papers to the headquarters of the commission in this city. The commission has now under consideration the project of bringing under civil-service rules every postoffice from which a carrier delivery is made.

The chief of the division of abandoned property has prepared rules to govern the restoration of certain property captured by the army during the civil war and deposited in the treasury department. The property consists of silverware, jewelry, portraits, watches, etc. It is contained in two boxes, one being devoted to articles captured by Gen. Sherman's troops in Camden, S. C., in 1865, and the other containing articles taken from prisoners of war who died in hospitals around Washington, Cape Lookout, and Elmira, and from union soldiers who died near those places. An inventory of the articles has been made and they will be restored upon the presentation of satisfactory evidence of ownership.

The board of review in the general land office is pushing the work of revising claims prior to their being patented. In the first half of the current month the board approved and held for further evidence homestead and pre-emption claims as follows: From six land districts in Dakota, 3,922 claims approved; 1,468 held for further evidence; total, 5,430. Five districts in Colorado, approved, 556; held for further evidence, 196; total, 752. Seven districts, one each in Nebraska, Idaho, Minnesota, Kansas, California, Washington territory, and Utah, 873 approved; 152 held for further evidence; total, 1,115. Grand total, 5,451 approved; 1,846 held for additional evidence; total, 7,297.

Civil-Service Commissioner Oberly's name is connected with more offices than that of any other man in public life. Whenever an office is likely to become vacant, it is immediately asserted that Oberly is to be selected to fill the vacancy. The last two stories of the kind are to the effect that he is to succeed Rounds as public printer, and that Assistant Secretary of State Porter is going to resign and give up his office to the versatile Illinoisan. It is asserted, however, that the president is not going to appoint a successor to Mr. Rounds until he returns from his vacation, and Mr. Oberly stoutly denies that he has any notion of leaving the commission. He says that he did have an idea at one time that he would like to be public printer, but he is now interested in the affairs of the civil-service commission and is contented with his position.

It is again reported that Treasurer Jordan contemplates sending in his resignation. It is also said that he does not quite agree with Secretary Fairchild on financial questions. He was very much opposed to the $10,000,000 bond call which was issued recently. His policy, which, it is believed, Secretary Manning would have carried out, was to call in no more bonds than the law required for the sinking fund. Mr. Fairchild is also a radical in his ideas on this subject. It is thought that as long as he remains at the head of the department he will act upon the policy indicated by the present call. In that case, it is asserted that Mr. Jordan will resign as soon as he becomes convinced that Mr. Manning will not resume his place at the head of the department.

One of the civil service commissioners is quoted as saying with regard to the appointment of Mr. Webster, a Republican, as chief examiner of the civil service commission: "It was precisely in the line of promotion, and it was only carrying out the policy of the president in making the civil-service machinery as free from the suspicion of partisanship as possible. The president is determined that there shall never be any foundation for the charge that the commission is a party machine, and to insure this, since the majority on the examining boards throughout the country were Democrats, it was thought to be only right to have the chief examiner, who examines all the reports from the several boards, a Republican. In doing this also the president attained his object of restoring the commission to its former balance of political appointees."

A MASSILLON MAN

Heads the Democratic Ticket—John McBride for Secretary of State.

TOLEDO, August 18.—Memorial Hall, in which the convention was held, is well arranged for such gatherings. It is large and well ventilated. The seating capacity is 1,500, but by a little crowding 1,604 chairs were put in position on the floor to-day. There was no manifestation of enthusiasm until T. J. Cogan, chairman of the State Central Committee, and one of McLean's chief boodle managers, mounted the stage and announced that the first thing in order would be the report of the committee on permanent organization. Senator A. C. Cable, of Miami county, submitted the following names for officers of the convention:

Chairman, General E. B. Finley, and one vice president from each of the Congressional districts.

At the conclusion of Finley's speech, the delegates gave a sigh of relief—manifested by faint applause. John McSweeney took the stage to read the platform. He was received with cheers, as he read in distinct tone of voice, the clause indorsing Cleveland's administration, the first hearty applause then burst forth, and was repeated several times during the reading, being especially noticeable as the paragraph referring to the action of Lieutenant Governor Kennedy was read. When the paragraph deploring the death of the illustrious leaders of the party within the past year was read, Robert Kuehnert, a Dan Dalton alleged Senator, moved that the same be adopted by a rising vote, which was agreed to

An attempt was made to adopt the clause sympathizing with Ireland's cause by a rising vote, but the gentleman who made the motion, was sat down upon.

Next came the nomination for Secretary of State. When Ashtabula was reached C. S. Darrow mounted the stage to place in nominatian a candidrte. Ashtabula did not ask the nomination on the ground of their majorities in the past, nor for any that could be promised in the future. He closed by naming Henry Apthorp.

Judge S.M. Hunter, of Licking county was the next delegate with a candidate. He asked for the nomination of William Bell

Judge C. H. Norris walked quietly towards the stage when Marion county was reached on the call, and said he had been called on suddenly to perform the pleasing duty of nominating Hon. Boston G. Young, of Marion county.

Stark county, through W. H. Phelps, presented the name of John McBride. The speaker pledged an increased majority in case McBride was placed at the head of the ticket. He referred to Mr. McBride's political career, his strength in that section of the State, and his course in the General Assembly. The only objection heard to his nomination was that it would array the capitalists against the ticket. John McBride, while a friend to the laboring man, was not an enemy of the capitalists. His speech was a persuasive one, and was enthusiastically received—so much so that it made the Young men very uneasy. The applause that greeted the name of McBride clearly indicated that a change of sentiment in favor of the Stark county man bad taken place. It was a uprise even to McBride's friends, most of whom had given up all hopes of his nomination last night.

The first ballot resulted as follows:

Young	220¼
McBride	219½
Bell	156¼
Apthorp	64
Bloom	10
Total	679

A second ballot was ordered. McBride made small gains, drawing mostly from Young. The changes continued until Judge Norris, of Marion, was recognized, withdrew the name of Young, and moved that the nomination of McBride be made unanimous. This was agreed to, and further changes in the vote made unnecessary.

The rest of the business was soon completed. A motion to renominate M. D. Follet, of Washington county, for Supreme Judge by acclamation was made and adopted without debate.

Dan Flanagan moved a suspension of the rules and the renomination of J. W. Cruikshank, of Miama, for Clerk of the Supreme Court, which motion was also adopted.

Hamilton county having been knocked out on Secretary of State, Tom J. Cogan placed in nomination for member of the Board of Public Works Henry E. Nealus, who was nominated by acclamation.

After adjourning it was discovered that Nealus had been a workhouse prisoner, and W. Ludwig, of Cuyahoga, was given his place.

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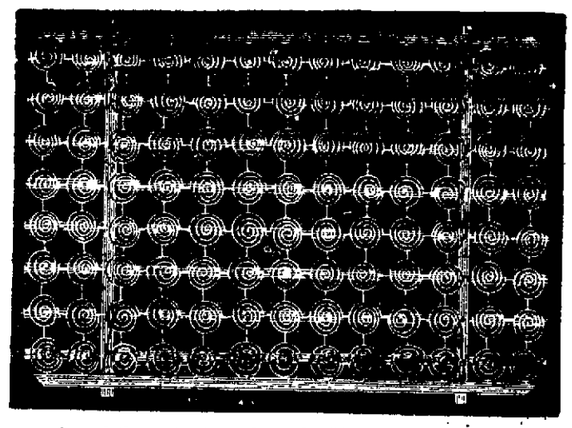

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